

IF YOU WANT....

To Buy or Sell Real Estate, try
a Classified Ad. in the Colonist
ONE CENT ONE WORD ONE ISSUE.

The Victoria Daily Colonist

Marine Insurance
On Hulls and Cargoes
Hall, Goepel & Co.,
PHONE 83, 100 GOVT. ST.

VOL. XLI NO.

VICTORIA DAILY COLONIST, SUNDAY, JULY 24, 1904.

FORTY-SIXTH YEAR.



English Oak Ware

Biscuit Jars
\$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$7.25

Butter Dishes
\$2.75, \$3.25 and \$5.25 each.

Salad Bowls, with Servers
\$7.50, \$12.00 and \$15.00 each.

TRAYS, DINNER GONGS, LIQUOR SETS, ETC.

USEFUL ARTICLES FOR EVERY HOME.

They will last a lifetime, as the oak is thoroughly seasoned and mounted in best silver plate on solid nickel, and each dish has a removable porcelain lining.

Challoner & Mitchell

Opticians and Jewelers,

47-49 Govt. St.

We are Constantly

Adding to our complete stock of Groceries, new and dainty articles every day. Call and inspect the most complete grocery establishment in the city.
Jacobs' Dainty Irish Biscuits, per lb. 35c.
Tattoo's Lost Cake Sugar (in 1lb. cartons, small cubes), per lb. 10c.
Henton's English Pickles, per bottle 20c.
Oregon Apricots, per crate. \$1.00
20lb. Sack Sugar \$1.10

DIXI H. ROSS & CO.,

The Independent Cash Grocers.

GARDEN TOOLS

LAWN MOWERS, HOSE, ETC.

The Hickman - Tye Hardware Co., Ltd.

32 and 34 Yates Street, Victoria, B. C.

Telephone 59. P. O. Drawer 613

GORG PHINTERS ATTENTION

We have here a large stock of Nobles & Horne's Celebrated English Coach Varnishes
Special Trade Prices on Application.

The Melrose Co., Ltd., 78 Fort St.

Caledonian

*Liqueur Whisky
Relies on QUALITY Alone for
Its Popularity.*

R. P. RITHET CO., LTD.

IMPORTERS OF HIGH CLASS GROCERIES.

THE TEA OF TEAS



DELICIOUS

HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY, Distributing Agents.

Fire Insurance!

ROBERT WARD & CO., Ltd., Temple Building, Fort Street,
GENERAL AGENTS FOR

London and Lancashire Fire Insurance Co.

HASTIE'S FAIR

Flags, Souvenirs, Chinese Lanterns, Fireworks.
Hand Bros. Fireworks at Wholesale Prices, from
10 cents a dozen up to 5 cents each. These
goods never were sold here at these prices before.

77 - - Government Street

NEW BALED HAY!!

Our first consignment of New Crop Timothy Hay
just received. Quality is extra choice.

The Brackman Ker Milling Co., Ltd.

THE BAYS ONCE MORE VICTORIOUS YESTERDAY.

After An Exciting Contest J.B.A.A. Senior Fours
Land the Handsome Buchanan Trophy--
Desbrisay Beaten But Not Conquered.

Portland, July 23.—Victoria was chosen as the place for holding the 1905 regatta of the North Pacific Association, the same to be held some time between July 18 and July 26. The Victoria club having the privilege of naming the exact date. At the same meeting which was held in the Hotel Portland parlors this morning, the officers of the association were also elected, the highest honors falling to the Victoria boys by the election of D. O'Sullivan as president, G. C. Hodges, Nelson, was made vice president, K. E. Parsons, Victoria, Vancouver will act in the capacity of secretary for the ensuing year. The following new members were added to the executive committee: H. D. Helmcken, K. C., and J. H. Lawson, jun., Victoria; J. H. Senkler and F. R. McD. Russell, Vancouver; A. Wheeler and A. H. Buchanan, Nelson, and Rodney L. Gilson and S. Lutkus, Portland.

Besides being beaten with these others, and the next race against the James Bay men took another good race today, giving them three out of five in which they entered. It was the first race of the day that went to the jovial visitors, the boys with the J. B. A. A. stood on their chests, winning the fours after a very hard struggle with the Vancouver, who came out second about four lengths behind the winners. The course was covered in 9.42. In this race the crews got away

well in a bunch, Vancouver pushing Victoria for the lead for the first half mile. The slow time of this, as well as the following races this afternoon, was due to a strong head wind and choppy water.

The single scull singlet was won by Lamberson of Portland, after a hard struggle with Desbrisay, in 10:53.2-5. Desbrisay losing by about a half length.

Gloss, who entered in this race, took the lead for the first three-quarters of a mile by several lengths, but after a very erratic course, fell behind allowing Lamberson and Desbrisay to fight it out to the finish.

P. F. Smith of Portland won the junior single in 12:24.3-5. J. C. Burkhardt second. The Vancouver won the senior single and another exciting

event was a match race between mixed senior and the junior fours of Victoria. The Victoria seniors won out, although they used a center-pole or four-pair oared boat.

The Victoria contingent will leave for home tomorrow night at 11 o'clock and expect to reach home Tuesday morning.

The visitors spoke highly of their treatment in the Oregon metropolis and have had nothing but clean sport from start to finish.

Entertained with trolley parties and pleasant rides on the river the boys have had no time to long for home.

The Englishmen Won Long Races

But the Visitors Got Away With
All of the Other
Events.

Keen Interest Evinced in the International University Sports.

London, July 23.—The keen interest in the international sports between Harvard, Yale, Oxford and Cambridge, was shown by the early hour at which the throngs of spectators began to arrive at the Queen's Club grounds. Before 3 o'clock the stands began to fill, and by 3:25, when a pistol shot warned the participants in the first event to get ready, the stand had been crowded for a long time. At 3:25 p. m. the men appeared for the 100-yard dash. R. A. Barclay of Cambridge, Chapman of Oxford, W. A. Schick, Jr., of Harvard and Torrey of Yale, the runners made the marks amidst the breathless attention of the spectators who had greeted them with applause when they first appeared. The men started at 3:32 p. m. Schick won the 100-yard dash with Barclay second. Time, 9.4-5 seconds. There was considerable applause. Barclay got away first, but Schick caught him after thirty yards, passed him and aide-de-camp.

Arriving on the New Westminster side, the gubernatorial and ministerial party proceeded to the central span, where they were welcomed by Mayor Kearly, a detachment of the local militia keeping the way clear. His Honor was accompanied by Mrs. Edmund Joly de Lotbiniere, his daughter-in-law; Private Secretary R. B. Powell, Speaker of the Hon. C. E. Pooley, Col. English and Capt. B. H. Drake, who acted as aide-de-camp.

Mayor Kearly in a very neat speech explained the happy circumstances which had drawn the party together, taking occasion to compliment Premier McBride and the government on the consummation of the scheme which meant so much for the whole province, Sir Henri replied in his usual happy vein, and then formally declared the bridge open. Cheers followed his announcement. Bands paraded the bridge, the engineers and the government, the engineers and the government for the successful manner in which the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of New Westminster, Vancouver and Victoria and the occasion was very happy and memorable one.

A feature of the speeches which followed was the unanimous expression of the undivided interest of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received by the representatives of the chief interests of the bridge, the engineers and the government for the bridge had been constructed.

Repeating to the kindly references of the chairman, Sir Henri was received

The Colonist

SUNDAY, JULY 24, 1904.

The Colonist Printing & Publishing

Company, Limited Liability.

No. 27 Broad Street, Victoria, B. C.

A. G. SARGISON, Managing Director.

THE COLONIST

Is on sale at the following Newsstands, where orders may be left for city delivery:—
 Emery's Cigar Store.....23 Government
 Victoria News Co., Ltd.....\$6. Yates
 Campbell & Cullin, Tobacconists.....
 A. W. Knight, Stationer.....75 Yates
 Victoria Book & Stationery Co.....
 T. N. Hibben & Co., Stationers.....61 Government
 A. Edwards, Books & Cigars.....69 Government
 W. Wilby, Books.....91 Douglas
 Victoria Hotel.....140 Government
 Victoria Cafe.....135 Douglas
 Cigar Store.....105 Douglas
 Balmoral Hotel.....115 Douglas
 Smith & Worthington.....Government
 The Criterion.....Fort
 Ormond, Books and Cigars.....Yates
 Anderson News Depot.....Yates
 Verner Hotel.....Government
 Salmon's News Depot.....Driford Hotel
 Army & Navy Cigar Store.....80 Government
 F. Redding.....Craighouse Road, V. W.
 Mrs. Hunter.....Esquimalt Road
 F. W. Fawcett, Druggist.....Douglas and Kings Road
 Mr. Henry, Grocer.....North Chatham and Fernwood Road
 Mrs. Talbot, Grocer.....Cook and Pandora
 Mrs. Murry, Grocer.....Vancouver and Collison
 Moss's Cigar and News Stand.....St. Charles Bld., Yates
 J. T. McDonald, Grocer, Oak Bay Junction
 A. G. Robertson, Grocer, Craighouse Rd.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE OLD FLAG.

With the celebration of the Fourth of July in the United States has come the usual crop of "flag" incidents. There is always a number of persons on both sides of the line too ignorant or too ill-mannered to appreciate a compliment when it is paid to their country on a national day. Of course, opinions differ on the subject. A prominent American lady, Mrs. Elizabeth Banks, writes to the New York Times to express her "surprise and disgust" at the hauling down by American soldiers of an English flag which a British resident of New York had hung out in honor of the Fourth of July. She tells how, being in London on the day of Queen Victoria's death, she had hung out her own national flag, and how on many other occasions while residing in London she had done the same thing with a view simply to participating in her own way in some general expression of feeling. And never, she states, was the display of the flag objected to. "On the contrary," she says, "Our English friends like us for doing it." The New York Times, however, discussing the matter editorially, does not agree with Mrs. Banks. It thinks that as the Fourth of July commemorates the act by which the United States asserted their independence of Great Britain, everything British should be out of sight on that occasion. We do not think much of the argument. Neither do we think it is worth worrying about. There is a matter, however, which is worthy of consideration when talking of flags. A prominent citizen of Victoria remarked the other day on the street, as he stood meditatively gazing at the Stars and Stripes sportively displaying themselves over the United States consular office, that strangers coming to Victoria might readily imagine that this city was under the aegis of Uncle Sam, as the only flag daily and at all times in sight is American. The first emblem of nationality to be seen and the only one except the flag over the barracks, should not be a foreign one. The gentleman in question thought that flags should be flying during the proper hours from every public building in town, including the schools. We strongly second the suggestion, not so much, perhaps, because we are British subjects in heart and soul as well as nominally, but because Victoria is an important port of entry, and we want to proclaim our nationality to all our visitors. Certainly they should not be in doubt about it.

RE THE GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC PROPOSALS.

It is argued that in the interests of the construction of the work of the Grand Trunk Pacific, in order to complete it within the time specified in the Act, it will be necessary to begin at a number of points simultaneously, just as was done in the case of the C. P. R. Unfortunately this might have been the case had not the time during which construction could take place in British Columbia been extended for three years. We have not a copy of the new Act before us, but under the terms of the legislation passed last year the Company had five years from the first of December, 1903. We think the new Act stipulates an extension of time dated from December, 1904 (though we are not sure on that point), so that construction need not be completed until December, 1912. Then there is the saving clause about the "act of God, the King's enemies, internal disturbances, epidemics, floods or other causes beyond the control of the Company." In such case, however, the time fixed for the completion is to be extended for a corresponding period. We know what elasticity can be imparted to a saving clause of that kind, consequently there is nothing definite as to construction being completed in 1912 even. If it is necessary under the contract to commence at this end in order to complete the contract in time, why should the Company object to having a clause inserted formally and legally recognizing such a necessity; or why should Senator Templeman not have pressed the amendment, notice of which he placed on the order paper, to the bitter end? Why should he not have stuck to his guns if it were only to save the Province being raided by a company to which by inference his local organ is now giving such a bad character? If the Company has suddenly turned out to be so wickedly-minded as to contemplate a bare-faced steal from the Pro-

vincial Government, there must be good reason to be suspicious of its relations with the Government at Ottawa, which it seems to have so completely hypnotized. Would not the electors of British Columbia do well to consider carefully in such circumstances whether the threatened "gigantic system of plunder" is to be wholly confined to this Province? The issue in this fight is that the Dominion Government, in its contract with the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway has not deprived that Company of the right to approach the Province for a subsidy to do certain things which ought to have been provided for in the Federal Act. It has not stipulated a single thing which by any stretch of the imagination can be regarded as in the interests of the Province. On the contrary, it has left undone everything it should have done. It requires an usual amount of hardihood to make any claims for gratitude on that score to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who, in respect to his sins of commission and omission in connection might appropriately adopt the familiar language of the prayer book and conclude that there is no health in him. Certainly there is no health in the contract for the Province. It could not have been more deliberately framed than it has been to deprive us of every vestige of benefit we would naturally expect to reap from such an enterprise; the more particularly in consideration of the inordinate contributions we make to the Dominion and the immense responsibilities imposed on us by the administration of a country so physically rugged as the one through which the new railway will pass. Legal ingenuity could not have devised a more cunningly baited scheme to enable the Company to come to British Columbia for additional assistance in order to supply the neglect it has been our misfortune to suffer at Ottawa.

There is not a friend of the Government in this city or in this Province that can point to a single redeeming clause in the contract so far as it affects British Columbia locally. There has not been a single attempt to defend our members at Ottawa in permitting such a contract to become law. An explanation satisfactory to honest electors is impossible. Abuse of the McBride administration on account of some possible action it may take in the future in the event of certain proposal not yet submitted being made, is no answer to our allegations of wilful neglect on the part of the Laurier Government. It may satisfy certain qualms of conscience and fill space, but it is neither sense nor argument.

DELIMITATION OF THE ALASKAN BOUNDARY.

Surveyors are now at work delimiting the Alaska Boundary, as determined according to the recent London Award. Mr. Justice Hodges, of the Canadian Admiralty Court, who has obtained considerable additional prominence in Canada through his writings on the subject prior to and since the settlement of the question, contributes an article to the North American Review with regard to the difficulties of carrying out to the letter the findings of the court.

The judge's contention is that the decision of the tribunal, that whenever the crest of the mountains extend in a direction parallel to the coast shall prove to be at a distance of more than ten marine leagues from the ocean, the line parallel to the sinuosities of the coast shall never exceed that distance, will create complications that will be beyond the powers of the surveyors to satisfactorily overcome.

The writer points to a number of the conditions to be observed, too long to be described satisfactorily here, and draws attention to the decision of one of the State Supreme Courts, showing the impracticability of staking on the inland side of the strip of coast, which has every imaginable curvature and sinuosity. "How," asked the court, "can this line be drawn parallel to the natural coast, which has every imaginable curvature and sinuosity?" After the whole country is surveyed it may not be an impossibility to trace upon a map at least the counterpart of the coast line, however irregular and diversified. But can any one imagine that a government would attempt such a line in a wilderness for either political purposes or for fixing the boundaries of property?

It would appear, from the estimates submitted, that the cost to the United States of making the boundary line would be about \$2,250,000, and to Canada \$2,000,000—a total of \$4,250,000, which would certainly be exceeded, and the length of time likely to be occupied in making the surveys has been fixed at from seven to nine years.

These considerations, says the Ottawa Free Press, are of a character which may well induce the two countries to pause and reconsider their positions. It ought to be possible to find and to agree upon a more practicable and less expensive boundary line.

It will probably occur to the average reader that after all that has been said by writers and speakers on the decision not being a judicial one, but rather a compromise, that it might have been much better from a practical point of view if the settlement of the question had been more in the nature of a sensible compromise on practical lines and very much less judicial in its character.

A SAMPLE OF AMERICAN RHEUMATISM.

In discussing the difference between the styles of oratory of the public men of the United States and those of the platform utterances of Canadian and British politicians the other day, we referred to the penchant of the former for ornate, flowery deliveries. Every important occasion of a public nature affords opportunities for what is known as oratory, something practically unknown in this country. The peculiar school of politics developed in the United States through the frequency of elections of all kinds for all kinds of offices, has no doubt given rise to that style of thing, which really ended in Great Britain with the school to which Burke, Macaulay and John Bright belonged. In Canada, occasionally, Sir Wilfrid Laurier or Hon. G. W. Ross were going to say, rise to those flights; but even their efforts in that direction are of a distinctly different type, in our opinion a very preferable type. Daniel Webster was

THE MILK SCARE.

The brief spell of warm weather caused a mild sensation in Seattle due to the discovery that the dairies that supply that city are far from being in a sanitary condition. Victoria has passed that stage, and can boast of milk as pure as science and cleanliness can make it. But if you put GOOD MILK in an unsanitary place it will be rapidly infected. So it is essential in order to keep away disease to have the house and surroundings in a thorough state of cleanliness. The house must be isolated and the house will keep away trouble. It is the best and by a long way the cheapest disinfectant; a twenty-five cent bottle makes 24 gallons of strong disinfecting liquid, which can be used for flushing drains, spraying and washing domestic animals. The Sole Agent for British Columbia is

THOMAS SHOTROLT

59 (fifty-nine) Johnson Street. First store below Government. Bring us your Physician's Prescriptions. Only qualified men in dispensing department.

THE STUART ROBERTSON COMPANY, LIMITED

36 BROAD STREET.

A. STUART ROBERTSON, President.

J. E. SMART, Managing Director.

WE ARE OFFERING THIS WEEK
A CHOICE BUILDING SITE

1 1/3 acres on Moss Street, about eight city lots \$1,700.00

probably the master of all Americans in their style of oratory, and one cannot read his utterances without recognizing their effectiveness. Next to him probably comes Col. Robert Ingersoll. The latter was more brilliant but less dignified and impressive. However, there are many variations. As a good specimen of what, to the ordinary Canadian taste, would be regarded as too florid and verbose to carry weight, is regarded as the correct style, we reproduce the following extract from Littleton's speech at St. Louis in nominating an ordinary fall speed, she passed her easily two miles south of the turning point at Port Townsend. On Wednesday the Whatcom got away about one mile ahead; then, as usual, passed her early in the morning. The Whatcom delayed with troops, Saturday the May, getting away a few minutes behind the Whatcom, passing her under half an hour out. These are not speed trials; the companies do not permit it; only trials are held. In fact, the speed of trial between these two ships is ridiculous to anyone familiar with shipping on the Sound.

FAIRPLAY.

THE ST. CLAIR BATHS.

SIR—As we are all human and so liable to forget, until awoken as by some mishap, to wish to call the attention of the public to some important point, the St. Clair swimming baths at Point Ellice, which are free to all children, including lessons by Mr. St. Clair, who is such a well known adept. By the late drowning accident up the arm we have the fact painfully brought to our memory that there is a man in our city who as yet have not learned to swim. And while we may not all enjoy paddling in the briny waters, we do know of their health-giving powers, and having been once properly taught how to swim, all kinds of exercise can and may some time in life well repay the learner. Who amongst us was not proud of Mrs. Williams at the time of the accident to the boat coming from California, who displayed such heroism and knowledge as to take the drowning man and companions for hours on the ocean billows? Such knowledge, I say, is worth more than dollars and cents; and I trust that the calling of the public attention to the above mentioned bath will lead many to take advantage of it.

Mr. St. Clair not only deserves the thanks of the public, but the financial support of the City Council in his most worthy enterprise.

W. J. HANNA.

CO-OPERATIVE LOANS.

Recently the city of Philadelphia issued the prospectus of a \$16,000,000 loan. The North American, of that city, advocated the taking up of the loan locally according to a plan which would include all the small investors. That paper offered to act as agent for the small investor, whose individual bid would have been considered too insignificant by the treasury officials to be accepted. The plan proposed by the treasury officials to be accepted is as follows:

ONLY FIVE FATHERS LEFT.

The Toronto World.

That excellent publication, The Year Book of Canada for 1903, gives the following list of survivors of the fathers of confederation:

Hon. William McDougall, C. B., born January 25, 1822.
 Hon. Sir Hector Langevin, K.C.M.G., C. B., born August 25, 1826.
 Hon. Sir Charles Tupper, Bart., G. C., M. P., B., born July 2, 1821.
 Hon. Sir Ambrose Shea, K.C.M.G., Nfld., born 1818.

Hon. A. A. McDonald, senator, born February 14, 1829.

The most recent deaths were those of Sir Oliver Mowat, April 19, 1903; Hon. R. B. Dickey, K. C., on July 14, 1903. Of Canadian representatives the oldest, but by no means the least vigorous, is Sir Charles Tupper. Hon. William McDougall is a veritable link with the past, and stands as a symbol of the old Canada. The most recent deaths were those of Sir Oliver Mowat, April 19, 1903; Hon. R. B. Dickey, K. C., on July 14, 1903. Of Canadian representatives the oldest, but by no means the least vigorous, is Sir Charles Tupper. Hon. William McDougall is a veritable link with the past, and stands as a symbol of the old Canada.

He is the favorite drink at our fountain.

DAVID SPENCER'S
25th Annual Summer Sale

We're keeping a sharp watch-out this month—and so should you. Some of the best bargains of the year are likely to turn up any morning. We are busy with our stock adjusting. Some little lots, some big ones, all priced with the object of clearing them out quickly. Commencing Monday, the following go on sale:

65c, 75c, 85c Piques, Monday 37½c

This is one of the best offers in the Wash Goods Department this season. The materials are all new and fresh, and not more than 10 yards in each piece.

Fine Piques with embroidered spots, the newest materials for shirt waist suits,

Monday, per yard 37½c

25c and 35c Muslins, Monday 15c
yard

These Muslins have been offered at 25c

yard, sale price. Now the balance of

the lot will go out at, per yard...15c

In this offering are some new lines that

have not been reduced before. All

at, per yrd.....15c

Last Week of the Remarkable Clothing Sale

We place on sale Monday Youths' long pants, Tweed and Cheviot Suits. Regular prices \$4.50, \$5.75, \$6.50 and \$7.50. Sixty-eight Suits go on sale Monday, sizes 33, 34, 35, at per suit \$2.50

\$15.00 Costumes, Monday, \$7.50

Twenty-one to clear out at this price on Monday. Tweeds and Serges, all stylish suits, Monday, each....\$7.50

A Clean-up Sale of Children's Dresses

At 75c each, value \$1.25 to \$2.50. The most expensive dresses are soiled but a great bargain at....75c

A Clean-up Sale of Corsets

All odd lines of Corsets, were up to \$3.50, Monday.....75c

One lot of Satin Corsets, were \$7.50, Monday.....\$2.50

Plenty of Good Bargains in the Silk Department for the Last Week of the Sale

Blouse Silks, Monday, yard.....25c

12 Colors Bengaline, \$1.00 and \$1.50 qualities, Monday.....65c

14 Colors Dresden Silk, \$1.50 and \$2, Monday.....75c

Seven Pieces White Broche, \$1.50, Monday.....95c

Black Taffeta Silks

The last week to buy Taffeta at these prices: 60c quality, 40c; 75c quality 60c; 90c quality 75c.

THE PATERSON SHOE CO'S STORES

Summer Sale

—OF—
Fine
Footwear

LAST WEEK :

Better Bargains Than Ever

—IN—

Men's, Women's, Boys', Misses and Children's

High and Low Cut Boots and Shoes

IN MEN'S Shoes we have Hanan's, Keith's and Geo. A. Slater's "Invictus" Shoes, all reduced for this sale.

IN LADIES', we offer Laird's, Schoeber's, Ford's, Bell's, and Shoes made by many other makers of Ladies' Fine Shoes to select from at Sale Prices, besides the celebrated "Sorosis" Shoes which we are selling for *balance of this month only*, at 10 per cent. off regular prices.

IN BOYS', MISSES' and CHILDREN'S Shoes, we have an immense stock to choose from at *Unprecedented Prices*.

JUST IN, Boys' Wearproof Canvas Shoes with leather soles. Splendid wearers.

No Goods Charged at Sale Prices.

THE PATERSON SHOE COMPANY, LTD.
The Leading Shoe Dealers.

APRICOTS

Finest Oregon, for Preserving

SUNBURN

—USE—

Viola Cream 25c

A gentle and nourishing Face Cream for softening and preserving the skin, removing Tan, Sunburn, Spots and Affections of the Skin. This preparation can be had upon receipt of payment and of hair.

AN EXCELLENT SKIN FOOD.

CYRUS H. BOWES

CHEMIST,
95 Government Street, near Yates Street,
Phones 425 and 450. Victoria, B.C.

LIME JUICE

THE BEST QUALITY

Quart Bottle 25c.

HALL & CO.

Dispensing Chemists, Clarence
Block, Cor. Yates and Douglas Sts.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Window Screens, all sizes, at Cheap-

side.

Bath Heaters, lots of hot water quiet,

with little fuel. Clarke & Parsons, 34

Yates street.

FOTOGRAHS.

A new display of Pictures is being

exhibited at Savannah's entrance, Five

Sisters' Block.

Four-ply Rubber Hose at Cheap-

side.

Lawn Mowers and Lawn Sprinklers

at Ckenside.

THE
Browning
Automatic
SHOT GUN.

Stock now on hand at

JOHN BARNESLEY & CO.,
115 Govt. St.

ORIENTAL BAR

Very Choicest of Liquors, Cigars, etc.
Only the best kept.

JOE. DUBOIS.

FOR YOUR

Doctor's Prescriptions,
Pure Monatagat, Lime Juice,
Finest Toilet Articles,
Standard Medicines, etc., etc.,
GO TO THE

B. C. Drug Store

27 Johnson St., near Store St.
Phone 356. J. TEAGUE, JR.Choicest Oriental Crockery
Dainty SilksBeautiful Artificial Flowers. Unique
Wood and Ivory Drawings, Ebony Chairs
and Travelling Baskets.

POOK LONG,

42 Fisguard St.

All Aboard

For Cordova Bay

A stage will leave the Victoria Transfer Company's office, Broughton street, every evening at 6 o'clock for this great watering place, returning will leave Cordova Bay at 7:30 a.m. for the city, beginning Monday, 1st Inst. Fare each way, 25c.

FOR SALE

NEAR ROSS BAY BEACH,

5-Roomed Cottage

With Outbuildings.

Only \$300

TERMS—\$200 CASH;

Balance in Monthly Payments.
Money to Loan. Fire Insurance
Written.

P. R. BROWN, Ltd

30 BROAD STREET.

Dean & Hiscocks, the reliable Drug-
ists, corner Yates and Broad streets. *

REMOVALNOTICE

J. COUGHLAN & CO.

PLUMBING, HEATING AND ROOFING.

SKYLIGHTS AND CORNICE.

Have removed from Porter Block, Doug-

las Street, to

Dawson Hotel Building

Broad Street Entrance.

Next to Colonist Building

Phone 758.

Don't
Forget
THAT
\$25.00 Just Now

Will buy you a REGULAR \$35.00
SUIT. Only a few left. Come in
and see them.

PEDEN'S

Merchant Tailor.

Have Just received and sorted up a very large shipment of
Builders Hardware

which we now offer at prices that cannot be beaten. We
guarantee BETTER VALUE for the MONEY than
can be got elsewhere in the city.

Nicholles & Renouf, Ltd., Corner Yates and Broad
Streets, VICTORIA, B. C.Salmon Trolling
Outfits

Spoons, Lines and Reels, etc. Special
t-etc., etc. soft, strong rods. (The best
sport is had by using a rod.)

FOX'S----78 GOVT. ST

:: FIRE ::
INSURANCE

Are You Insured?

HEISTERMAN & CO.

Local News.

Contract Awarded.—The contract for
the execution of the extensive alterations
and addition to the residence of
Mr. D. R. Ker, has been awarded to
Thomas Catterall, builder.

Calvary Baptist.—Mrs. E. H. Shanks
will render "Gomod's 'O, Divine
Redeemer" at the evening service in Cal-
vary Baptist church tonight. Owing to
illness she was unable to sing last sun-
day night as announced.

Queen Alexandra Hive.—The regular
review of Queen Alexandra Hive, L.
O. T. M., will be held tomorrow even-
ing at 8 o'clock at the Alexandra Col-
lege. All members are requested to at-
tend.

Y. M. C. A. Lecture.—An address
will be given by Rev. E. H. Shanks
at the Y. M. C. A. this evening. The
subject will be "Blackshirts". Mr.
Shanks will also sing. A cordial wel-
come is extended to all.

Water Rates.—You can't afford to
waste water these days. A water can
supplies water needed none being
wasted. Galvanized cans, with detach-
able roses, and well-braced spouts, 75c,
to \$1.00; the sprinklers, heavily japaned,
detachable roses, 25c, to 90c, etc.

Paid in Full.—In the matter of the
estate of F. W. Foster, of Ashcroft and
Clinton, Mr. Stuart Henderson brought
up a statement of the settlement before
Mr. Justice Irving. All debts having
been paid in full the assignee was re-
tired, Mr. Henderson doing the wind-
ing up of the estate for the owner.

The Psychical Research Society.—
Frances A. Sheldon of Tacoma, presi-
dence of Pacific State Spiritualist Associa-
tion of Washington, will lecture Sunday
evening, July 24th, 8 p.m., at 16 P.
Hall, Pandora street, under the auspices of
the above society. Deliberations
after the lecture will be given by Mrs.
Reeves. All welcome.

The Copper King.—The Kamloops' cor-
respondent of this paper, in wiring the
news of the sale of the Copper King,
was in error as to the purchasers.
C. H. McRae and some friends
were the actual purchasers. Not the
fact that Mr. Dickie having been
so well known in connection with the
Teevee mine led to the supposition that
it was the latter who had acquired the
property. It is understood that ship-
ments of ore from the Kamloops claim to
Ladysmith will shortly be made regu-
larly.

Y. M. C. A. Excursion.—The excursion
given by the Y. M. C. A. last year
on the City of Nanaimo was voted by
all who attended to have been the
most delightful outing of its kind dur-
ing the season. The executive of hat
association are working energetically to
outdo it on Saturday next, when the
City of Nanaimo will convey an excursion
party to Salt Spring island. Abund-
ant sun, good food, good music and
good music will further enhance the en-
joyment of the pleasure-seekers. Tick-
ets which may be obtained from the
secretary are already selling fast.

Sad News.—It will be remembered
that in August of last year Miss Keep-
ings, of Melbourne, was rescued from
drowning in the Gorge by Mr. Bert.
Tullidge, with the brother, Mr.
Keepings, stating that his sister had
succumbed to consumption on June 1st
last, this terrible disease having been
brought on by her immersion in the cold
water of the Gorge. Mr. Keepings enclosed
in the letter a handsome gold
medal, a gift to Mr. Tullidge from the
family shortly before her death. Mr. Tull-
idge is now employed in Messrs. Simon
Lieber & Company's store in Cumber-
land.

Entered Yesterday.—Death released
from long illness on Thursday morn-
ing Mrs. Alfred P. James, who during
the past two and a half years had
been suffering from malignant oper-
ation. Deceased was the wife of

the amusement director of the Savoy
theatre, and her many estimable qual-
ties of character made her a favorite with
all her friends. The funeral took
place yesterday morning from Hannan's
undertaking parlors, and later from the
Roman Catholic Cathedral.

Father Latimer conducted an impres-
sive service. A large number attended
the service. The pallbearers were: Messrs. C.
Goodenough, W. Wachter, F. LeRoy,
W. Shewan, A. Monteith, and H. A.
Miller.

Garden Party Tomorrow.—Under the
auspices of the James' Bay Methodist
Epworth League will be held at the resi-
dence of Mrs. Browne, "Beacon Cott-
age", Monday, July 25th, from 2:30
p.m. to 5, and also in the evening
from 7:30 p.m. Extensive prepara-
tions are in progress, and the garden
is sparing no pains to make this one
of the most successful garden parties
of the season. The grounds will be
brightly illuminated and booths erected
for the sale of ice cream, home-
made candy and fancy work. A tent
will be devoted phenology. A unique
feature of the evening will be the serv-
ing of roasted notations, the vegetables
having been cultivated by the James
Bay Methodist people on the church
property.

NEW BOOKS.—Marion Crawford's
"Heart of Rome"; "Anna, the Adven-
tress", by Oppenheim; "Hornine's
"Dawn's Deut"; and "Follow the
Gleam", by Hocking, all in our lending
library. Victoria Book and Stationery
Company.

From the Rockies to the Capital; one
of the best books yet published illustrating
the beauty and scenery along the line
of the C. P. R., Victoria. Price, 75c.
W. H. Hinton & Co.

Facial Massage and Scalp Treatment
a specialty; hairdressing and shampooing
a specialty. Hairdressing and shampooing
is done.

PROMOTIONS.

The following promotions have been
made:

Lower IV. to upper IV.—Hill, Stodd-
ard, Spencer (11), Blizzard.

Form III. to lower IV.—Parry, Perry,
Peters, Stirling (1), Galt.

Lower II. to upper II.—Cook, Place (11).

Form I. to lower II.—Holden, Stirling
(11).

The Christmas term will commence on
Monday, September 12th, at 2:30 p.m.

Lecture at St. Andrew's.—The elo-
quent speaker, the Rev. Charles J. A.
Maddox, lately of St. Louis and now at
the Sacred Heart church, Seattle, will
lecture at St. Andrew's cathedral this
evening.

AN EXCELLENT SKIN FOOD.

AN EXCELLENT SKIN FOOD.

J. A. SAYWARD

ROCK BAY, VICTORIA, B.C.

Sashes and Doors and Wood Work

OF ALL KINDS

Rough and Dressed Lumber, Shingles, Laths, Etc.

W. MUNIB, Secretary.

T. ELDORF, Manager.

Telephone 162.

P. O. Box 298.

The Shawnigan Lake Lumber Co., Ltd.

Mills at Shawnigan Lake.

Office and Yards Government and Discovery Streets, Victoria, B.C.

Manufacturers of

Rough and dressed Fir and Cedar Lumber, Laths,
Shingles, Mouldings, Etc., of the Best Quality,

Seasoned and Kiln Dried Flooring and Finishing Lumber always in Stock.

Was Easy For

Victoria Players

Bothell Baseball Team Did Not
Play Up to the Local
Expectations.Visitors Lost Their Heads and
Allowed All Kinds of
Scoring.

Victoria, 13.

Bothell, 0.

It was not a good game from the

point of view of the judges of baseball.

Like several other teams that have

drifted into Victoria this year, the

players were not what they were cracked

up to be—by several yards.

In the first place the son of the founder of

the town" did not pitch; in fact, he did

not put in an appearance on the field

at all, and may be suspected of having

stayed at home to glorify over his father's

possessions. It was rather a sad

situation after the first few innings.

One of the peculiarities of baseball is

that when men begin to play the

worst of the dead the men seem to lose

heart and play twice as badly as is

natural to them. The gentlemen from

Bothell yesterday followed this rule,

and so soon as their chance of winning

became small they proceeded to make

so many errors that the official scor

er had to hustle to keep track of them.

However, the game afforded some

amusement to the noisy people who

were great faith in their capacity for

making up for the losses, and was

a good deal of fun for the home

players. The losers had a good time

and were not so much in the game

The Introduction

Just to introduce into your homes and to give you a start in collecting premium ticket, I will give you

AN EXTRA DISCOUNT OF TEN CENTS

of 5 per cent, making a total discount

On every dollar you spend in my store

from now till the end of the month.

ROBERT MOWAT

GROCER. Corner Douglas and Yates Sts.

CITY CHURCHES

CHURCH OF OUR LORD.

Eight Sunday after Trinity. Morning and evening prayer at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. with sermons by Rev. Dr. Bishopbridge and Rev. H. J. Wood. The musical portion follows:

Morning—Meditation..... L. V. Flueger

Venite and Psalms—As Set.....

Evening—XXXIV.....

Trinity.....

Jubilate.....

Psalm.....

Hymns.....

Doxology—NVI.....

Organ—Postlude.....

Evening—Pastorale..... J. Biehler

Psalm.....

Magnificat—VII.....

Name Dimitis—VII.....

Hymns.....

Hymn—361.....

Organ—Allegro.....

Evening—Pastorale..... T. Stern

ST. JOHN'S.

Eight Sunday after Trinity. Rev. A. J. Stanley Ard will preach morning and evening. The musical portion is as follows:

Morning—

Psalm.....

Venite and Psalms—Cathedral Psalter

Psalm.....

Te Deum—1st Set.....

Benedicite.....

Benedictus.....

Antiphon.....

Hymn—202.....

Litanies.....

Creed.....

Offertory Sentences.....

Hymns.....

Rec. Hymn—Evening.....

ST. JAMES.

Rector, Rev. J. H. S. Sweet. Holy

communion at St. Martin's and sermon at 11. Evening sermon at 7. The following is the music:

Morning—

Organ Voluntary.....

Venite and Psalms—Cathedral Psalter

Psalm.....

Te Deum—1st Set.....

Benedicite.....

Benedictus.....

Antiphon.....

Hymn—203, 205 and 350.....

Evening—

Voluntary—Andante.....

Thayer

Venite.....

Novello

Psalm for 24th morning—Cathedral Psalter

Psalm.....

Te Deum.....

Woodward

Benedictus.....

Langdon

Litanies.....

Creed.....

Offertory.....

Hymns.....

Recessional Hymn.....

Evening—

Voluntary—March.....

Lemmens

Evening—

Voluntary—Allegro.....

Battiste

Processional Hymn.....

Psalm for 24th evening—Cathedral Psalter

Psalm.....

Te Deum.....

Woodward

Benedictus.....

Langdon

Litanies.....

Creed.....

Offertory.....

Hymns.....

Recessional Hymn.....

Evening—

Voluntary—Fantasia.....

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN.

Services will be held at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

and will be conducted by the Rev.

W. Leslie Clay, B. A., who will be the preacher both morning and evening. The musical portion is as follows:

Morning—

Organ—Medley in F.....

Rubenstein

Psalm.....

Antiphon—They Stand Before God's

Throne.....

Sniper

Hymns.....

Organ—Achieved Is That Glorious Work

Haydn

Evening—

Organ—Vesper Bells.....

Splnay

Psalm.....

Antiphon—Turn Thy Face From Me

Psalm.....

Sins.....

Recessional Hymn.....

Evening—

Organ—Forevermore.....

Bonheur

Organ—Fantasia.....

Dubois

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. Dr. Simpson, B. A., will speak at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

and preach at both services. Morning

service will be "Jesus as Master" evening,

"The Great Charter." Sunday school

and Bible classes at 2:30 p. m. Young

people's meeting after the evening service.

Prayer meeting on Thursday at 8 p. m.

when Rev. Mr. Shanks will address the meeting. A special welcome awaits you at these services.

METROPOLITAN CHURCH.

The pastor, Rev. G. K. B. Adams, will preach at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Morning

service will be "Jesus as Master" evening,

"The Great Charter." Sunday school

and Bible classes at 2:30 p. m. Classes

10 a. m. Strangers cordially welcome to all services.

CONVENTIONAL METHODIST.

The pastor, Rev. J. P. Westcott, B. A.,

will preach at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Morning

service will be "Jesus as Master" evening,

"The Great Charter." Sunday school

and Bible classes at 2:30 p. m. Classes

10 a. m. Strangers cordially welcome to all services.

ENTERTAINMENT METHODIST.

The pastor, Rev. J. P. Westcott, B. A.,

will preach at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Morning

service will be "Jesus as Master" evening,

"The Great Charter." Sunday school

and Bible classes at 2:30 p. m. Classes

10 a. m. Strangers cordially welcome to all services.

CALVARY BAPTIST.

The pastor, Rev. J. P. Westcott, B. A.,

will preach at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Morning

service will be "Jesus as Master" evening,

"The Great Charter." Sunday school

and Bible classes at 2:30 p. m. Classes

10 a. m. Strangers cordially welcome to all services.

ENTERTAINMENT METHODIST.

The pastor, Rev. J. P. Westcott, B. A.,

will preach at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Morning

service will be "Jesus as Master" evening,

"The Great Charter." Sunday school

and Bible classes at 2:30 p. m. Classes

10 a. m. Strangers cordially welcome to all services.

CALVARY BAPTIST.

The pastor, Rev. J. P. Westcott, B. A.,

will preach at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Morning

service will be "Jesus as Master" evening,

"The Great Charter." Sunday school

and Bible classes at 2:30 p. m. Classes

10 a. m. Strangers cordially welcome to all services.

CALVARY BAPTIST.

The pastor, Rev. J. P. Westcott, B. A.,

will preach at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Morning

service will be "Jesus as Master" evening,

"The Great Charter." Sunday school

and Bible classes at 2:30 p. m. Classes

10 a. m. Strangers cordially welcome to all services.

CALVARY BAPTIST.

The pastor, Rev. J. P. Westcott, B. A.,

will preach at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Morning

service will be "Jesus as Master" evening,

"The Great Charter." Sunday school

and Bible classes at 2:30 p. m. Classes

Fine Residence for Sale

A fine brick, 12 roomed residence, well situated near Hillside Ave., with a southern aspect and a commanding view of the City and Straits, has a good garden and stable.

This fine residential property is for sale at a very moderate figure.

PEMBERTON & SON
48 FORT STREET

Why the Algoa Came not Here

San Francisco Newspaper States
Reasons For More Expensive Repairs.

Part of the ill-fated Islander is
Brought to the
Surface.

The Union Iron Works has been awarded the contract for the repairing of the Pacific Mail Company's big freighter Algoa, and this in spite of the fact that the bid of the local concern was \$20,000 higher than that of the British Commercial Iron Works, of the Union Iron Works says the San Francisco Call. The Union Iron Works will do the work for \$80,000, and no time will be lost in making a start, as every day the big vessel is idle means added loss to the Pacific Mail Company.

The British company was able to make such a low bid, it is said, on account of the low cost at which they can get the dry dock at Esquimalt. In spite of this, however, the steamer company favored the builders of the Oregon and the Algoa will be repaired here.

On the strength of these extensive repairs it is thought probable, when they are finished, that the Pacific Mail Company will apply for American registry for their big freighter, which now flies the British flag.

The accident to the Algoa spoiled what would have been the greatest money-making record in the history of the big vessel. When Captain Lockett ran the Algoa on the rocks she was at the end of the second trip she had made across the Pacific within an remarkably short time and had been loaded to her full capacity. She had received quick despatch wherever freight was handled and but for her misfortune would have shown a profit which would have insured smiles for the skipper from those in authority.

Although the actual damage done is covered by insurance, the loss through the vessel's idleness will be heavy, as there was enough freight offering to have kept the Algoa, big as she is, busy for a long time.

ISLANDER'S RAIL RECOVERED.

Portion of the Wrecked Victoria Steamer Brought to Surface.

While in Juneau this trip Captain Wallace, of the steamer Cottage City, met Captain Finch, one of the principals of the Neptune Salvage Company of Tacoma, which is now engaged in the search for the treasure of the lost Canadian steamer Islander. Finch and his crew were at Juneau when the Cottage City sailed.

Finch and his associates have located the Islander lying in about 55 fathoms of water, and brought up part of her rail as proof, a section of which was taken to Juneau. Work on the wreck had stopped for the time being, however. Captain Finch, finding it lighter, too soon to work at such a depth. He stated at Juneau that he was endeavoring to make a stronger lens to withstand the great pressure of the water and might be obliged to send East for one.

The weather in the North has not been favorable to the work of the salvaging, being cold and cloudy, and it is a dark, danker under water than would be the case on a bright, clear day. Consequently, according to the officers of the Cottage City, the chief difficulty now before Finch and his associates is in securing adequate light to enable them to work under water at such a depth.

MATTHEW TURNER TO RETIRE.

After having been in the shipbuilding business at Benicia, Cal., for 21 years, Capt. Matthew Turner is retiring from active life. But while well along in years, the veteran builder is hide and robust and looks forward to a long afternoon of life, and his industry has provided the means by which it may be enjoyed. Some of the best sellers that ever spread their canvas of the Pacific are the products of his skill, and for instances, the British Galilee, which has made passages that would be creditable for a seamer. Capt. Turner is succeeded at the head of the shipbuilding yard by C. Chapman, late foreman of the plant.

FREIGHT RATES REDUCED.

Coastwise freight rates on lumber have been reduced 50 cents per 1,000 lbs. The rate from Puget sound ports to San Francisco is now \$4 and 50¢ to southern ports. The reason for this reduction in rate is found in the fact that there are more boats than business. Lumber is cheap and large stocks have accumulated in all the important yards. The Tacoma mill has shut down and will remain closed until prices recover. With prices as they are the sawmills are compelled to sell at a loss, to be small, and it is partly to induce the mill men to continue running their plants that the reduction has been made by the steam schooner people.

WILL SELL STEAMERS BY AUCTION.

The steamers Minnetonka and Minnewaska, now at New York, are to be sold at auction on July 30, pursuant to the terms of a decree for less than \$125,000 will be accepted. The vessels are owned by the American Navigation Company and are known on this coast, which they visited under charter to the American-Hawaiian Company.

CHARTER FOR CRUSADER.

Big British Vessel Will Take Lumber From Portland, Ore.

It is evident the Oriental export trade is holding up well, though reports from South America, South Africa, Australia and elsewhere tell of immense stocks on hand and indicate that buying for the last half of the year will be decidedly last at compared with business for the first six months. The chartering of the British steamer Crusader by the Pacific Lumber Company, as chronicled in the Telegram of Thursday, shows Portland will place another large lot of the product of the West Coast forests in the Far East.

The charterers will decide on Tsingtao or Taku as the destination of the Crusader. She is now at Vancouver, B. C., with sugar from Moji, from which harbor she sailed June 27. The vessel will be at Batavia on this return, and she arrives June 29, continuing to Siam, which place she left June 11 for Moji. She is the usual type of British tramp steamer, with a net registered tonnage of 2,744, and was launched at Sunderland, England, in 1901. The Crusader has a length of 360 feet, with a beam of 48.2 feet, and depth of hold of 28.3 feet.

CONTRABAND OF WAR.

German Steamer Will Take Chances in Orient.

The Portland Telegram says: Though the work of loading the German steamer Aragonia is going ahead, the question of accepting contraband freight has not been settled, and there is a possibility the craft will not call at any Japanese ports on this voyage.

The Hamburg-American Line, owners of the fleet operating here, have demanded of the P. & A. the return of the vessels that security be given in the shape of bonds covering the value of the Nicomedes, Aragonia, Aragonia and Numancia.

The call for security is now being

proposed, and the steamer will not call at any port in the Orient.

It is not known whether this important scheme is meeting with any opposition from the girls of the "Central and Western States of America and Canada." There can be little doubt that this attempt on the part of Messrs. John Lloyd & Duncan to flood the matrimonial market with a "chevy foreign" article will attract the attention of politicians, and may result in an amendment to the existing immigration law of the United States, whereby a girl imported for matrimonial purposes may come under the provision prohibiting the importation of alien labor.

It is not known whether this important scheme is meeting with any opposition from the girls of the "Central and Western States of America and Canada."

The Portland Telegram says: Though

the work of loading the German steamer

Aragonia is going ahead, the question

of accepting contraband freight has

not been settled, and there is a pos-

sibility the craft will not call at

any Japanese ports on this voyage.

The Hamburg-American Line, owners of

the fleet operating here, have demand-

ed of the P. & A. the return of the ves-

sels that security be given in the

shape of bonds covering the value of

the Nicomedes, Aragonia, Aragonia and

Numancia.

The call for security is now being

proposed, and the steamer will not call

at any port in the Orient.

It is not known whether this important

scheme is meeting with any opposition

from the girls of the "Central and

Western States of America and Cana-

da."

The Portland Telegram says: Though

the work of loading the German steamer

Aragonia is going ahead, the question

of accepting contraband freight has

not been settled, and there is a pos-

sibility the craft will not call at

any Japanese ports on this voyage.

The Hamburg-American Line, owners of

the fleet operating here, have demand-

ed of the P. & A. the return of the ves-

sels that security be given in the

shape of bonds covering the value of

the Nicomedes, Aragonia, Aragonia and

Numancia.

The call for security is now being

proposed, and the steamer will not call

at any port in the Orient.

It is not known whether this important

scheme is meeting with any opposition

from the girls of the "Central and

Western States of America and Cana-

da."

The Portland Telegram says: Though

the work of loading the German steamer

Aragonia is going ahead, the question

of accepting contraband freight has

not been settled, and there is a pos-

sibility the craft will not call at

any Japanese ports on this voyage.

The Hamburg-American Line, owners of

the fleet operating here, have demand-

ed of the P. & A. the return of the ves-

sels that security be given in the

shape of bonds covering the value of

the Nicomedes, Aragonia, Aragonia and

Numancia.

The call for security is now being

proposed, and the steamer will not call

at any port in the Orient.

It is not known whether this important

scheme is meeting with any opposition

from the girls of the "Central and

Western States of America and Cana-

da."

The Portland Telegram says: Though

the work of loading the German steamer

Aragonia is going ahead, the question

of accepting contraband freight has

not been settled, and there is a pos-

sibility the craft will not call at

any Japanese ports on this voyage.

The Hamburg-American Line, owners of

the fleet operating here, have demand-

ed of the P. & A. the return of the ves-

sels that security be given in the

shape of bonds covering the value of

the Nicomedes, Aragonia, Aragonia and

Numancia.

The call for security is now being

proposed, and the steamer will not call

at any port in the Orient.

It is not known whether this important

scheme is meeting with any opposition

from the girls of the "Central and

Western States of America and Cana-

da."

The Portland Telegram says: Though

the work of loading the German steamer

Aragonia is going ahead, the question

of accepting contraband freight has

not been settled, and there is a pos-

sibility the craft will not call at

any Japanese ports on this voyage.

The Hamburg-American Line, owners of

the fleet operating here, have demand-

ed of the P. & A. the return of the ves-

sels that security be given in the

shape of bonds covering the value of

the Nicomedes, Aragonia, Aragonia and

Numancia.

The call for security is now being

proposed, and the steamer will not call

at any port in the Orient.

It is not known whether this important

scheme is meeting with any opposition

from the girls of the "Central and

Western States of America and Cana-

da."

The Portland Telegram says: Though

the work of loading the German steamer

Aragonia is going ahead, the question

A Graphic Sketch of Lord Dundonald

From the Toronto News.

Two greyhounds are the supporters of the Dundonald coat-of-arms. There is virility and alertness in Lord Dundonald's look, and there is a touch of the greyhound too, in the fine-drawn air of his figure, lean yet broad-shouldered. The face carries on the impression of his erect, slender physique. The first thought is of his carriage. Of his first thought is of his deportment. Most portraits over-emphasize this aspect, and give him a look of almost feminine amiability. See himself, and the sensation he gives is otherwise. The set of the lines is firm, the features are uncommonly mobile, and there is a pair of very black eyebrows, and the flash of an uncommonly animated eye. The general has the high temper of his line, and when he is angry few visages can wear so threatening a thunder-cloud. Ordinarily his expression is unusually winning and his expression is unusually winning and affable.

A GREAT GENTLEMAN.

Over the whole man rests an air of distinction. It is almost indefinable, almost nameless—altogether the embodiment of the high-bred manner which is more familiar in novels than in real life. The Earl of Dundonald is very much the great gentleman, high of place, accustomed to courtesy, scrupulous to return courtesy. His politeness is exquisite, and is steady. He has the grand air, and it being the grand air of a genuine man, it is not of the sort which over-insists on the people whom he meets. On the contrary, he is an remarkably easy man to talk to. Men are instinctively polite to him because he is so ceremoniously polite to them, and assumes so unconsciously that they will be courteous to him. And, finally—the man is of stainless honor and rectitude. No one who ever meets him will dream of his doing a mean or a dishonorable thing.

When Lord Dundonald entered the Militia Department he found that previous generals had a system of summoning their officers by bell. The general's bell would ring on the desk of adjutant-general, quartermaster-general, and of Lord Ayton or Colone. Colone must march to the general. Lord Dundonald abolished that. When he wanted to see one of these officers, a message was sent—"Lord Dundonald's compliments, and would see. So good enough to go to his office."

LORD DUNDONALD'S FORBEARS.

The stock from which the springs possesses striking peculiarities. A certain restless activity of mind has gone with an adventurous strain in the blood. One ancestor two or three centuries ago made heavy gifts to Glasgow University. Another ancestor was killed at the capture of Louisbourg. His great-grandfather engaged in chemical researches. His grandfather was the famous Lord Cockayne—El Diablo the superstitious Spaniards called him—perhaps the greatest single-ship fighter the world ever saw. There was something uncanny in the almost Satanic ingenuity of his devices, while there was nothing which he would not attempt. He was an inventor as well, and was one of the earliest to appreciate the importance of the newly-invented steam engine.

The General Officer Commanding has the family ingenuity. He has invented one or two devices which show mechanical skill—in particular a galloping gun-carriage. He has devised a new and extraordinarily simple drill, peculiarly adapted for militia troops. He has drawn up plans of organization which far surpass in completeness anything ever attempted for the militia, and at the same time far more closely suited to the life of our people.

A MIDNIGHT RIDE.

His military start in life was due to an interworking of his zeal for study and his personal adventurousness. In 1885 he was a squadron officer in the Second Life Guards, and when the Sudan expedition took place he got a captaincy in the Camel Corps, which formed part of the Desert Column. He was interested in topographical work, and before leaving London he passed him self with instruments. On the ship he got from the captain of the vessel details as to the compass variations in the desert. As soon as he reached the front he began making topographical notes for himself.

When the Desert Column marched from the Nile inland, it moved upon a place known as Gakdul Wells. The Arabs hung about the camp. That evening in mess Sir Herbert Stewart, the officer commanding the force, remarked that he wished that he could send word of his progress to Lord Wolseley. "But I can't spare any of my native guides," he added. "Pray, Sir Herbert," said he then was volunteered. "I can't spare you a guide," said Sir Herbert. "I have noted the landmarks, and have made a rough map as we came along," said Lord Cochrane's reply. Ultimately Sir Herbert consented. Lord Cochrane rode out of the camp at night guided himself by the stars and by his previous observations, and finally struck the Nile only half a mile from the place he had aimed for. The distance was about five miles, and upon the personal risk of a considerable feat of intelligence in the matter of finding his way. This marked him, he made one or two other lonely and dangerous night rides, and the way of military advancement was opened.

A SYMPATHETIC TEMPERAMENT.

Intelligent, energetic and daring, Lord Dundonald has another quality. He has a remarkably sympathetic mind. He has caught the spirit of Canadian life as very few Old Country men ever have done. He has appreciated the point to which the Canadian people are disposed to press militia organization, and none of his plans have contemplated a passing of that point. Most of his predecessors conceived the militia to be a force whose value would be determined by the closeness of its approach to regular standards. Lord Dundonald—who incidentally set up military standards. Most of his predecessors despaired who would pass prolonged periods in training. Lord Dundonald grasped the fact that the men with the most leisure in Canada are not invariably the most suitable men to be officers. He decided that the natural leaders of the community were the busy men. He discovered that the standard business man's holiday in Canada is a fortnight. He recast the system of training so that it falls into periods of two weeks. Consequently the business man can qualify for the annual course he could when in three months' course was demanded. Incidentally, he is likely to come again, another year, for a further course, and so keep himself up, instead of stagnating in military matters. The same consideration for personal convenience runs through all of Lord Dundonald's plans.

THE NEW DRILL.

Perhaps the most striking instance of this mental alertness and temperamental sympathy is shown in the new drill. Everybody knows the general way how complex the old drill was. Hitherto, the idea never has entered the head of any militia authorities to drill in the two years—and that was to go to meet a relative who was coming to visit him. His record in Canada is one of the uninterrupted work, without even the break of a day. He has adopted his scheme of military training here. He has worked every day, and

Re-Discovery of Famous Lost Mine

Nelson Tribune.

LIIS RECORD.
In the first place, all arms of the service are to be drilled in the same manner. Thus if the cavalry force were to be increased, suitable infantry would be selected, and all that they would need to do would be the mounted drill and the new duties due to the presence of horses. Their foot drill, skirmishing, etc., they would know already. Then, squad drill and detail work are almost wholly eliminated. Thousands of men will remember what a multitude of words were needed to teach a man to turn around. The luckless sergeant had to tell his men that the word "turn" they must draw back the right foot till its toe rested against the heel of the left, and that on the word "two" the man must turn evenly on the heels, and describe a half-circle to the right—and so forth. Under the Dundonald system, the only directions are that when the word "turn" is given the man turns around! If the sergeant wishes to see it done smartly he can say, "Do it this way," and let the men imitate him. Formerly at camp men were wont to spend days in square drill. This year at London and again the experiments were in column and battalion drill by the second or third day, and officers and men enjoyed hugely the release from the old style.

That is not all. Lord Dundonald has carried on his labors until midnight and one o'clock. He has carried through single-handed an amount of work—re-organization, plans, changes in instruction and the writing of a new Drill Book, all in addition to office work and administration—which in Great Britain would be given to a committee. To enable him to do this, he has spent a quarter of his salary of \$6,000, in paying a secretary and typewriters, purely upon public business.

DRILLING BY COMMON SENSE.

Hard work, great energy, inventive ingenuity, radical contempt for pretensions which do not apply, and a power of understanding and accommodating himself to the Canadian point of view—such has been Lord Dundonald's record as a militia administrator.

Teach School Children to Swim.

In the first place, all arms of the service are to be drilled in the same manner. Thus if the cavalry force were to be increased, suitable infantry would be selected, and all that they would need to do would be the mounted drill and the new duties due to the presence of horses. Their foot drill, skirmishing, etc., they would know already. Then, squad drill and detail work are almost wholly eliminated. Thousands of men will remember what a multitude of words were needed to teach a man to turn around. The luckless sergeant had to tell his men that the word "turn" they must draw back the right foot till its toe rested against the heel of the left, and that on the word "two" the man must turn evenly on the heels, and describe a half-circle to the right—and so forth. Under the Dundonald system, the only directions are that when the word "turn" is given the man turns around! If the sergeant wishes to see it done smartly he can say, "Do it this way," and let the men imitate him. Formerly at camp men were wont to spend days in square drill. This year at London and again the experiments were in column and battalion drill by the second or third day, and officers and men enjoyed hugely the release from the old style.

That is not all. Lord Dundonald has

carried on his labors until midnight and one o'clock. He has carried through single-handed an amount of work—re-organization, changes in instruction and the writing of a new Drill Book, all in addition to office work and administration—which in Great Britain would be given to a committee. To enable him to do this, he has spent a quarter of his salary of \$6,000, in paying a secretary and typewriters, purely upon public business.

Hard work, great energy, inventive ingenuity, radical contempt for pretensions which do not apply, and a power of understanding and accommodating himself to the Canadian point of view—such has been Lord Dundonald's record as a militia administrator.

DRILLING BY COMMON SENSE.

In the first place, all arms of the service are to be drilled in the same manner. Thus if the cavalry force were to be increased, suitable infantry would be selected, and all that they would need to do would be the mounted drill and the new duties due to the presence of horses. Their foot drill, skirmishing, etc., they would know already. Then, squad drill and detail work are almost wholly eliminated. Thousands of men will remember what a multitude of words were needed to teach a man to turn around. The luckless sergeant had to tell his men that the word "turn" they must draw back the right foot till its toe rested against the heel of the left, and that on the word "two" the man must turn evenly on the heels, and describe a half-circle to the right—and so forth. Under the Dundonald system, the only directions are that when the word "turn" is given the man turns around! If the sergeant wishes to see it done smartly he can say, "Do it this way," and let the men imitate him. Formerly at camp men were wont to spend days in square drill. This year at London and again the experiments were in column and battalion drill by the second or third day, and officers and men enjoyed hugely the release from the old style.

That is not all. Lord Dundonald has

carried on his labors until midnight and one o'clock. He has carried through single-handed an amount of work—re-organization, changes in instruction and the writing of a new Drill Book, all in addition to office work and administration—which in Great Britain would be given to a committee. To enable him to do this, he has spent a quarter of his salary of \$6,000, in paying a secretary and typewriters, purely upon public business.

Hard work, great energy, inventive ingenuity, radical contempt for pretensions which do not apply, and a power of understanding and accommodating himself to the Canadian point of view—such has been Lord Dundonald's record as a militia administrator.

DRILLING BY COMMON SENSE.

In the first place, all arms of the service are to be drilled in the same manner. Thus if the cavalry force were to be increased, suitable infantry would be selected, and all that they would need to do would be the mounted drill and the new duties due to the presence of horses. Their foot drill, skirmishing, etc., they would know already. Then, squad drill and detail work are almost wholly eliminated. Thousands of men will remember what a multitude of words were needed to teach a man to turn around. The luckless sergeant had to tell his men that the word "turn" they must draw back the right foot till its toe rested against the heel of the left, and that on the word "two" the man must turn evenly on the heels, and describe a half-circle to the right—and so forth. Under the Dundonald system, the only directions are that when the word "turn" is given the man turns around! If the sergeant wishes to see it done smartly he can say, "Do it this way," and let the men imitate him. Formerly at camp men were wont to spend days in square drill. This year at London and again the experiments were in column and battalion drill by the second or third day, and officers and men enjoyed hugely the release from the old style.

That is not all. Lord Dundonald has

carried on his labors until midnight and one o'clock. He has carried through single-handed an amount of work—re-organization, changes in instruction and the writing of a new Drill Book, all in addition to office work and administration—which in Great Britain would be given to a committee. To enable him to do this, he has spent a quarter of his salary of \$6,000, in paying a secretary and typewriters, purely upon public business.

Hard work, great energy, inventive ingenuity, radical contempt for pretensions which do not apply, and a power of understanding and accommodating himself to the Canadian point of view—such has been Lord Dundonald's record as a militia administrator.

DRILLING BY COMMON SENSE.

In the first place, all arms of the service are to be drilled in the same manner. Thus if the cavalry force were to be increased, suitable infantry would be selected, and all that they would need to do would be the mounted drill and the new duties due to the presence of horses. Their foot drill, skirmishing, etc., they would know already. Then, squad drill and detail work are almost wholly eliminated. Thousands of men will remember what a multitude of words were needed to teach a man to turn around. The luckless sergeant had to tell his men that the word "turn" they must draw back the right foot till its toe rested against the heel of the left, and that on the word "two" the man must turn evenly on the heels, and describe a half-circle to the right—and so forth. Under the Dundonald system, the only directions are that when the word "turn" is given the man turns around! If the sergeant wishes to see it done smartly he can say, "Do it this way," and let the men imitate him. Formerly at camp men were wont to spend days in square drill. This year at London and again the experiments were in column and battalion drill by the second or third day, and officers and men enjoyed hugely the release from the old style.

That is not all. Lord Dundonald has

carried on his labors until midnight and one o'clock. He has carried through single-handed an amount of work—re-organization, changes in instruction and the writing of a new Drill Book, all in addition to office work and administration—which in Great Britain would be given to a committee. To enable him to do this, he has spent a quarter of his salary of \$6,000, in paying a secretary and typewriters, purely upon public business.

Hard work, great energy, inventive ingenuity, radical contempt for pretensions which do not apply, and a power of understanding and accommodating himself to the Canadian point of view—such has been Lord Dundonald's record as a militia administrator.

DRILLING BY COMMON SENSE.

In the first place, all arms of the service are to be drilled in the same manner. Thus if the cavalry force were to be increased, suitable infantry would be selected, and all that they would need to do would be the mounted drill and the new duties due to the presence of horses. Their foot drill, skirmishing, etc., they would know already. Then, squad drill and detail work are almost wholly eliminated. Thousands of men will remember what a multitude of words were needed to teach a man to turn around. The luckless sergeant had to tell his men that the word "turn" they must draw back the right foot till its toe rested against the heel of the left, and that on the word "two" the man must turn evenly on the heels, and describe a half-circle to the right—and so forth. Under the Dundonald system, the only directions are that when the word "turn" is given the man turns around! If the sergeant wishes to see it done smartly he can say, "Do it this way," and let the men imitate him. Formerly at camp men were wont to spend days in square drill. This year at London and again the experiments were in column and battalion drill by the second or third day, and officers and men enjoyed hugely the release from the old style.

That is not all. Lord Dundonald has

carried on his labors until midnight and one o'clock. He has carried through single-handed an amount of work—re-organization, changes in instruction and the writing of a new Drill Book, all in addition to office work and administration—which in Great Britain would be given to a committee. To enable him to do this, he has spent a quarter of his salary of \$6,000, in paying a secretary and typewriters, purely upon public business.

Hard work, great energy, inventive ingenuity, radical contempt for pretensions which do not apply, and a power of understanding and accommodating himself to the Canadian point of view—such has been Lord Dundonald's record as a militia administrator.

DRILLING BY COMMON SENSE.

In the first place, all arms of the service are to be drilled in the same manner. Thus if the cavalry force were to be increased, suitable infantry would be selected, and all that they would need to do would be the mounted drill and the new duties due to the presence of horses. Their foot drill, skirmishing, etc., they would know already. Then, squad drill and detail work are almost wholly eliminated. Thousands of men will remember what a multitude of words were needed to teach a man to turn around. The luckless sergeant had to tell his men that the word "turn" they must draw back the right foot till its toe rested against the heel of the left, and that on the word "two" the man must turn evenly on the heels, and describe a half-circle to the right—and so forth. Under the Dundonald system, the only directions are that when the word "turn" is given the man turns around! If the sergeant wishes to see it done smartly he can say, "Do it this way," and let the men imitate him. Formerly at camp men were wont to spend days in square drill. This year at London and again the experiments were in column and battalion drill by the second or third day, and officers and men enjoyed hugely the release from the old style.

That is not all. Lord Dundonald has

carried on his labors until midnight and one o'clock. He has carried through single-handed an amount of work—re-organization, changes in instruction and the writing of a new Drill Book, all in addition to office work and administration—which in Great Britain would be given to a committee. To enable him to do this, he has spent a quarter of his salary of \$6,000, in paying a secretary and typewriters, purely upon public business.

Hard work, great energy, inventive ingenuity, radical contempt for pretensions which do not apply, and a power of understanding and accommodating himself to the Canadian point of view—such has been Lord Dundonald's record as a militia administrator.

DRILLING BY COMMON SENSE.

In the first place, all arms of the service are to be drilled in the same manner. Thus if the cavalry force were to be increased, suitable infantry would be selected, and all that they would need to do would be the mounted drill and the new duties due to the presence of horses. Their foot drill, skirmishing, etc., they would know already. Then, squad drill and detail work are almost wholly eliminated. Thousands of men will remember what a multitude of words were needed to teach a man to turn around. The luckless sergeant had to tell his men that the word "turn" they must draw back the right foot till its toe rested against the heel of the left, and that on the word "two" the man must turn evenly on the heels, and describe a half-circle to the right—and so forth. Under the Dundonald system, the only directions are that when the word "turn" is given the man turns around! If the sergeant wishes to see it done smartly he can say, "Do it this way," and let the men imitate him. Formerly at camp men were wont to spend days in square drill. This year at London and again the experiments were in column and battalion drill by the second or third day, and officers and men enjoyed hugely the release from the old style.

That is not all. Lord Dundonald has

carried on his labors until midnight and one o'clock. He has carried through single-handed an amount of work—re-organization, changes in instruction and the writing of a new Drill Book, all in addition to office work and administration—which in Great Britain would be given to a committee. To enable him to do this, he has spent a quarter of his salary of \$6,000, in paying a secretary and typewriters, purely upon public business.

Hard work, great energy, inventive ingenuity, radical contempt for pretensions which do not apply, and a power of understanding and accommodating himself to the Canadian point of view—such has been Lord Dundonald's record as a militia administrator.

DRILLING BY COMMON SENSE.

In the first place, all arms of the service are to be drilled in the same manner. Thus if the cavalry force were to be increased, suitable infantry would be selected, and all that they would need to do would be the mounted drill and the new duties due to the presence of horses. Their foot drill, skirmishing, etc., they would know already. Then, squad drill and detail work are almost wholly eliminated. Thousands of men will remember what a multitude of words were needed to teach a man to turn around. The luckless sergeant had to tell his men that the word "turn" they must draw back the right foot till its toe rested against the heel of the left, and that on the word "two" the man must turn evenly on the heels, and describe a half-circle to the right—and so forth. Under the Dundonald system, the only directions are that when the word "turn" is given the man turns around! If the sergeant wishes to see it done smartly he can say, "Do it this way," and let the men imitate him. Formerly at camp men were wont to spend days in square drill. This year at London and again the experiments were in column and battalion drill by the second or third day, and officers and men enjoyed hugely the release from the old style.

That is not all. Lord Dundonald has

carried on his labors until midnight and one o'clock. He has carried through single-handed an amount of work—re-organization, changes in instruction and the writing of a new Drill Book, all in addition to office work and administration—which in Great Britain would be given to a committee. To enable him to do this, he has spent a quarter of his salary of \$6,000, in paying a secretary and typewriters, purely upon public business.

Hard work, great energy, inventive ingenuity, radical contempt for pretensions which do not apply, and a power of understanding and accommodating himself to the Canadian point of view—such has been Lord Dundonald's record as a militia administrator.

DRILLING BY COMMON SENSE.

In the first place, all arms of the service are to be drilled in the same manner. Thus if the cavalry force were to be increased, suitable infantry would be selected, and all that they would need to do would be the mounted drill and the new duties due to the presence of horses. Their foot drill, skirmishing, etc., they would know already. Then, squad drill and detail work are almost wholly eliminated. Thousands of men will remember what a multitude of words were needed to teach a man to turn around. The luckless sergeant had to tell his men that the word "turn" they must draw back the right foot till its toe rested against the heel of the left, and that on the word "two" the man must turn evenly on the heels, and describe a half-circle to the right—and so forth. Under the Dundonald system, the only directions are that when the word "turn" is given the man turns around! If the sergeant wishes to see it done smartly he can say, "Do it this way," and let the men imitate him. Formerly

The Wings of the Morning.

A STORY OF LOVE AND ADVENTURE

By LOUIS TRACY.

(Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada in the year 1903, by McLeod & Allen, at the Department of Agriculture.)

CHAPTER III.

Discoveries.

THE sailor wasted no time in idle bewilderment. He searched carefully for traces of the missing Lascars. He came to the conclusion that the bodies had been dragged from off the sun-dried rocks into the lagoon by some agency, the nature of which he could not conjecture.

They were lying many feet above the sea level when he last saw them, little more than half an hour earlier. At that point the beach shelved rapidly. He could look far into the depths of the rapidly clearing water. Nothing was visible there save several varieties of small fish.

The incident puzzled and annoyed him. Still thinking about it, he sat down on the highest rock and pulled off his heavy boots to empty the water out. He also divested himself of his stockings and spread them out to dry.

The action reminded him of Miss Deane's necessities. He hurried to a point whence he could call out to her and recommend her to dry some of her clothing during his absence. He retired even more quickly, fearing lest he should be seen. Iris had already displayed to the sunlight a large portion of her costume.

Without further delay he set about a disagreeable but necessary task. From the pockets of the first officer and doctor he secured two revolvers and a supply of cartridges, evidently intended to settle any dispute which might have arisen between the ship's officers and the native members of the crew. He hoped the cartridges were uninjured; but he could not test them at the moment for fear of alarming Miss Deane.

Both officers carried pocket-books and pencils. In one of these, containing dry leaves, the sailor made a careful inventory of the money and other valuable effects he found upon the dead, besides noting names and documents where possible. Curiously enough, the capitalist of this island morgue was a Lascar jester, who in a belt around his waist hoarded more than one hundred pounds in gold. The sailor tied in a handkerchief all the money he collected, and ranged pocket-books, letters, and jewelry in separate little heaps. Then he stripped the men of their boots and outer clothing. He could not tell how long the girl and he might be detained on the island before help came, and fresh garments were essential. It would be foolish sentimentality to trust to stores thrown ashore from the ship.

Nevertheless, when it became necessary to search and disrobe the women, he almost broke down. For an instant he softened. Gulping down his emotions with a savage impatience, he doggedly persevered. At last he paused to consider what should be done with the bodies. His first intent was to scoop a large hole in the sand with a piece of timber; but when he took into consideration the magnitude of the labor involved, requiring many hours of hard work and a waste of precious time which might be of infinite value to his helpless companion and himself, he was forced to abandon the project. It was not only impracticable but dangerous.

The sailor had to set his teeth with grim resolution. One by one the bodies were shot into the lagoon from the little quay of rock. He knew they would not be seen again.

He was quite unmoved now. He felt as if he had committed a colossal crime. In the smooth water of the cove a number of black fins were cutting arrow-shaped ripples. The sharks were soon busy. He shuddered. God's Providence had carried him and the girl across that every place a few hours ago. How wonderful that he and she should be snatched from the sea whilst hundreds perished! Why was it? And those others—why were they denied rescue? For an instant he was nearer to prayer than he had been for years.

Some lurking fand of recollection sprang from the vast vista of bygone years and choked back the impulse. He arose and shook himself like a dog. There was much to be done. He gathered the clothes and other articles into a heap and placed portions of shattered packing-cases near to mislead Iris. Whilst thus engaged he kicked up out of the sand a rusty kris, or Malay sword. The presence of this implement startled him. He examined it slowly and thrust it out of sight.

Then he went back to her, after donning his stockings and boots, now thoroughly dry.

"Are you ready now, Miss Deane?" he sang out cheerily.

"Ready? I have been waiting for you."

Junks chuckled quietly. "I must guard my tongue; it betrays me," he said to himself.

Iris joined him. By some mysterious means she had effected great improvement in her appearance. Yet there were manifest gaps.

"If only I had a needle and thread—"

He turned and pointed to the summits of the tree-covered hill behind them.

"From that point," he said, "you may see other and larger islands. If so, they will certainly be inhabited. I am surprised this one is not."

He ended abruptly. They were losing time. Before Iris could join him he was already hauling a large undamaged case out of the water.

He laughed unthinkingly. "Champagne!" he said. "A good brand, too!" This man was certainly an enigma. Iris wrinkled her pretty forehead in the effort to place him in a fitting category. His words and accent were those of an educated gentleman, yet his actions and manners were studiously uncouth when he thought she was observing him. The veneer of roughness puzzled her. That was naturally of refined temperament she knew quite well, not alone by perception but by the plain evidence of his earlier dealings with her. Then why this affection of coarseness, this borrowed aroma of the steward's mess and the forecastle?

To the best of her ability she silently helped in the work of salvage. They made a queer collection. A case of champagne, and another of brandy. A box of books. A pair of night glasses. A compass. Several boxes of ship's biscuits, coated with salt, but saved by their hardness, having been immersed but a few seconds. Two large cases of ham in equally good condition. Some huge dish-covers. A bit of twisted iron-work, and a great quantity of cordage and timber.

There was one very heavy package which their united strength could not lift. The sailor searched round until he found an iron bar that could be wrench from its socket. With this

he pried open the strong outer cover and revealed the contents—regulation boxes of Lee-Metford ammunition, each containing 500 rounds:

"Ahh!" he cried, "now we want some rifles."

"What good would they be?" inquired Iris.

He softly denounced himself as a fool, but he answered at once: "To shoot birds, of course, Miss Deane. There are plenty here, and many of them are tame."

"You have two revolvers and some cartridges?"

"Yes. They are useful in a way, but not for poaching."

"How stupid of me! What you really need is a shotgun."

He smiled grimly. At times his sense of humor forced its way through the outward crust of courtesy, or, indeed, it might be.

"The only present I ever had," he said, "was a bad under suspicion on a desert island with a thousand of us, quixotes, were the dullest, tamest, babies."

"Good Gracious!" cried Iris irreverently; "I had not even thought of Robinson Crusoe until this moment. Isn't it odd? I—we—"

She put herself up short, firmly resolved not to blush. Without flinching she challenged him to complete her sentence. He dared not do it. He could not be mean enough to take advantage of her slip.

Instantly he helped her embarrassment. "I hope the parallel will not hold good," he said. "In any event, you, Miss Deane, fill a part less familiar in that."

"Yes," he replied simply. "Lucky find, wasn't it?"

"Most fortunate. When they are quite dry I will replenish my wardrobe. What is the first thing to be done?"

"Well, Miss Deane, I think our programme is, in the first place, to examine the articles thrown ashore and see if any of the cases contain food. Secondly, we should haul high and dry everything that may be of use to us, lest the weather should break again and the next tide sweep away the spoil. Thirdly, we should eat and rest, and finally, we must explore the island before the light fails. I am convinced we are alone here. It is a small place at the best, and if any Chinamen were ashore they would have put in an appearance long since."

The sailor eyed the concluding item with disfavor. "Not whilst the sun is up," he said. "In the evening, yes."

"It was for you," explained Iris, coldly. "I do not drink wine."

"You must break the pledge whilst you are here, Miss Deane. It is often very bad at night in this latitude. A child would mean fever and perhaps death."

"What a strange man!" murmured the girl.

She covertly watched his preparations, then took a dry leaf from a notebook and broke the bullet out of a cartridge, damping the powder with water from a pitcher-plant. Smearing the composition on the paper, she placed it in the sun, where it dried at once. He gathered a small bundle of withered spines from the palms, and arranged the driftwood on top, choosing a place for his bivouac just within the shade. Then, inserting the touch-paper among the spines, he encircled one of the lenses of the binoculars, converted it into a burning-glass, and had a fine blaze roaring merrily in a few minutes. With the aid of pointed sticks he grilled some slices of ham, eat with his clasp-knife, which he had carefully cleaned in the earth. The biscuits were of the variety that become soft when toasted, and so he balanced a few by stones near the fire.

Iris forgot her annoyance in her interest. A most appetizing smell filled the air. They were having a picnic amidst delightful surroundings. Yesterday at this time—she almost yielded to a rush of sentiment, but forced it back with instant determination. Tears were a poor resource, unmindful of God's goodness to herself and her companion. Without

the sailor, what would have become of her, even were she thrown ashore, while still living? She knew none of the expeditions which seemed to be at his command. It was a most ungrateful proceeding to be vexed with him for her own thoughtless suggestion that she occupied a new role as Mrs. Crusoe.

"I remember now," he explained. "The wou-wou monkey cries in that peculiar warble. The presence of the animal here shows that the island has been inhabited at some time."

"You remember?" repeated the girl.

"Then you have been in this part of the world before?"

"No, I mean I have read about it."

Twice in half an hour had he curiously declined to indulge in personal reminiscences.

"Can you use a revolver?" he went on.

"My father taught me. He thinks every woman should know how to defend herself if need be."

"Excellent. Well, Miss Deane, you must try to sleep for a couple of hours, purpose examining the coast for some distance on each side. Should you want me, a shot will be the best sort of signal."

"I am very tired," she admitted. "But you?"

"Oh, I am all right. I feel restless; that is, I mean I will not be able to sleep until night comes, and before we climb the hill to survey our domain I want to find better quarters than we now possess."

Perhaps, were she less fatigued, she would have caught the vague anxiety, the note of distrust, in his voice. But the carpet of sand and leaves on which she lay was very seductive. Her eyes closed. She nestled into a comfortable position, and slept.

The man looked at her steadily for a little while. Then he moved the revolver out of harm's way to a spot where she must see it instantly, pulled his sou'wester well over his eyes and walked off quietly.

He neatly dished up two slices of ham on a couple of biscuits and handed them to her, with the clasp-knife.

"I can depend on my fingers," he explained.

"Have you led an adventurous life?" she asked, by way of polite conversation.

"No," he growled.

"I only thought so, because you appear to know all sorts of dodges for prolonging existence—things I never heard of."

"Broiled ham—and—biscuits—for instance?"

At another time Iris would have snapped at him for the retort. Still humbly regretful of her previous attitude, she answered modestly.

"Yes, in this manner of cooking them, I mean. But there are other items—methods of lighting fires, finding water, knowing what fruits and other articles may be found on a desert island, such as plantains, and coconuts, certain sorts of birds—and beche-de-mer."

For the life of her she could not tell her tacked on that weird item to her list.

The sailor inquired, more civilly—

"Then you are acquainted with trepang?"

"What?"

"Trepang—beche-de-mer, you know."

Iris made a desperate guess. "Yes," she said, demurely. "It makes beautiful soaks for hair brushes. And it looks so nice as a frame for platinumotype photographs. I have—"

Junks swallowed a large piece of ham and became very red. At last he managed to say—"I beg your pardon. You are thinking of tortoise-shell. Beche-de-mer is a sort of marine slug."

"How odd," said Iris.

She had discovered at an early age the tactical value of this remark, and the experience of mature years confirmed the success of juvenile efforts to upset the equanimity of governesses. Even the sailor was silenced.

Junks ceased until the meal was ended. Junks sprang lightly to his feet. Rest and food had restored his faculties.

The girl thought him as he stood there in his rough attire, that he had never seen a finer man. He was tall, sinewy and well formed. In repose his face was pleasant, if masterful. His somewhat sullen, self-contained expression was occasional and acquired. She wondered how he could be so energetic, especially, she was consumed with sleepiness.

He produced a revolver.

"Do you mind if I fire a shot to test these cartridges?" he inquired. "The powder is all right, but the fulminates

are a bit weak."

He produced a revolver.

"Do you mind if I fire a shot to test these cartridges?" he inquired. "The powder is all right, but the fulminates

are a bit weak."

He produced a revolver.

"Do you mind if I fire a shot to test these cartridges?" he inquired. "The powder is all right, but the fulminates

are a bit weak."

He produced a revolver.

"Do you mind if I fire a shot to test these cartridges?" he inquired. "The powder is all right, but the fulminates

are a bit weak."

He produced a revolver.

"Do you mind if I fire a shot to test these cartridges?" he inquired. "The powder is all right, but the fulminates

are a bit weak."

He produced a revolver.

"Do you mind if I fire a shot to test these cartridges?" he inquired. "The powder is all right, but the fulminates

are a bit weak."

He produced a revolver.

"Do you mind if I fire a shot to test these cartridges?" he inquired. "The powder is all right, but the fulminates

are a bit weak."

He produced a revolver.

"Do you mind if I fire a shot to test these cartridges?" he inquired. "The powder is all right, but the fulminates

are a bit weak."

He produced a revolver.

"Do you mind if I fire a shot to test these cartridges?" he inquired. "The powder is all right, but the fulminates

are a bit weak."

He produced a revolver.

"Do you mind if I fire a shot to test these cartridges?" he inquired. "The powder is all right, but the fulminates

are a bit weak."

He produced a revolver.

"Do you mind if I fire a shot to test these cartridges?" he inquired. "The powder is all right, but the fulminates

are a bit weak."

He produced a revolver.

"Do you mind if I fire a shot to test these cartridges?" he inquired. "The powder is all right, but the fulminates

are a bit weak."

He produced a revolver.

"Do you mind if I fire a shot to test these cartridges?" he inquired. "The powder is all right, but the fulminates

are a bit weak."

He produced a revolver.

"Do you mind if I fire a shot to test these cartridges?" he

OOM PAUL KRUGER THE LION OF THE TRANSVAAL

From The Daily Mail and Empire.

oom Paul Kruger, the lion of the Transvaal, is dead at a Swiss resort, whether he had journeyed in a last effort to check the decay of his once mighty physique. He was not quite 79 years old, an age by no means great among Boers, and could the wearing effect of the past decade have been averted he might well have lived for another generation. But his spirit was crushed. Death, virtue, King, father of one of the richest countries in the world, a dictator of half a continent, he had become a broken-down old man, stared by the curious, patronized at times, at others coldly ignored. Bereft of power, of friends and family, he had lived the life of an outcast for nearly four years. He had no hopes. All were shattered in the terrible collision with British authority. He brought upon a fruitful and a smiling

land the curse and blight of war. He wrecked a powerful nation, and sacrificed the destinies of a people on the altar of personal ambition. Truly his latter days must have been a weariness to him, and his nights unwelcome visitors.

FAULTS OF A GREAT MAN.

Kruger's faults were as crimson, but they were, after all, the faults of a great man. He was, in fact, in no way a tragic mould, and we do not believe that there was anything mean or small about him. "Cruel in the shadow, crafty in the sun," he may have been, but Cromwell has been called cruel and crafty too. Narrow-minded and bigoted he was, but so was many another great man. Had his mental point of view been as wide and sweeping as that of Cecil Rhodes, his enemy,

he would have been one of the giant figures in history. He might have been the President or the Premier of South Africa, instead of the President of one of its States. But such conjecture is idle. Kruger developed himself within his limitations. Beyond them he could not go. A serious, self-made man, a man of one book, of one fixed idea, how could he have reached the heights of influence? He was not a prophet of the peaks, but one who dwelt with in the valley. His faults, we say again, were those of a strong man; they were those peculiar to his race and his environment. How could a man appreciate the British Empire, who hated and despised Englishmen, and would have no willing intercourse with them? How was this rude farmer, this primitive hunter of beasts, to play forever a winning hand in the great game of world-politics? He had his faults, and he made the most of it. There came a move on the board of Empire that he could not check, and another, and another, and he remained impotent. Then he was pushed aside, and others stood in his place. While he did play, though, he played like a King.

A MAN OF COURAGE.

Now that he is gone, no people in the world will be ready to bear witness to his remarkable personality than his conquerors. If there is one quality our countrymen are sure that another is courage. We do not differentiate between physical and moral bravery, but believe that if a man is courageous, he is courageous all through. Therefore Kruger always made a strong, personal appeal to Britons who were removed from the sphere of his exasperating persecutions. As a boy of 17, he is reported to have slain a panther single-handed and unarmed. This appears ridiculous, but it seems certain that he was armed with a spear. At another time he came upon a buffalo, fell on its side in a wallow. He seized it by the horns and drowned it. Many years after he seized another buffalo by the horns; but the buffalo got on his feet and tossed him several thousand miles as the crow flies. Once while hunting, his gun exploded, and mangled his left thumb. Kruger coolly amputated the top joint with his knife, and started home. The wound festered, so he cut off the next joint, and saved his hand. He was soon in a position to select a run a foot race with a native chieftain who was famous for speed and stamminess. Kruger broke the chieftain's heart after 11 hours' going. His was the strength of a gorilla, the fearlessness of a grizzly bear. No wonder he rose to pre-eminence among a people who have always admired these primitive virtues.

KEY TO HIS CHARACTER.

The key to Paul Kruger's work as statesman and President of the Transvaal is his hatred of the British. Bearing this fact in mind, one can readily translate each and all of the actions which precipitated the final downfall of his supremacy. His defiance of British power was the result of ignorance and contempt of what he was defying. He firmly believed that sooner or later the British would come to the Transvaal Boers out of the Transvaal as they had forced them to leave Cape Colony. He regarded every proper protest and petition from the persecuted Uitlanders as a mere pretext, a mask to shield

the sinister advance of British influence in his dominion. So he contemptuously ignored them one by one, and awaited the day when these mockeries should be put aside and the British emerge rifle in hand to dispute with him the ownership of the gold fields and diamond mines of Johannesburg. He did not realize that he, more than any other, was hastening this day, which, but for his maul, might never have dawned.

CHASED BY STRATHCONAS.

But at last it came, and Kruger faced the issue with Biblical texts in his mouth. He did not enter the firing line himself, but remained safely in the hills, and left Strathcona in abler hands. For this prudence he has been most outrageously maligned. Some of his enemies professed to think that his life was of no more value at that moment than a drummer boy's. Any jeers at Kruger's courage are absurd and unjust. When the tide turned and British victories followed each other thick and fast, the ex-President, bearing some millions in gold, escaped through the mountains north of Lydenburg into Portuguese territory, and reached Europe. So close behind the fleeing convoys were Lord Dundonald and the Strathconas that on Kruger's last day on Transvaal soil the troopers could see the dust raised by his galloping horses. There, truly, ended his career. His death comes as anti-climax to a great tragedy.



Daughter of Senator and Mrs. Clark.

PHOTO BY A. LIGEY.



Mrs. W. A. Clark
Née La Chapelle.

PHOTO BY
BOEY DEPARTMENT



MARIA WALPOLE, Duchess of Gloucester
FROM THE
EUROPEAN EDITION OF THE
NEW YORK HERALD

By the courtesy of Messrs. Agnew, of London, the European edition of the New York Herald publishes the above Gainsborough portrait of Maria Walpole, Countess of Waldegrave and Duchess of Gloucester, which enjoys the distinction of having brought \$63,525 at Christie's the highest price ever paid for a single picture at a public auction in Europe. The Duchess is represented in gold tinted dress, with pearl ornaments, leaning her head upon her left arm, which rests upon a pedestal, her hair done high and powdered, size 35½ inches by 27½ inches.

THE OPTIMIST

A Little Look of The Brighter, Better Side.

One of the chief ingredients of happiness—happiness of any sort—is health. You might call it "what all the world's a-seeking." Doctor's offices three to a block; drug stores on every corner; newspapers and magazines crowded almost to suffocation with glowing promises of how to get well and how to get strong, indicate the immense popularity of this much sought ingredient. It is right and proper that men and women should want health. It is necessary aid in any undertaking. After all, as it does the whole human structure—mental, moral and physical—it becomes the most important of all things purely mortal, and more than this, it has much to do with immortality.

Now, ever since health came into fashion again—it was for a time, you know, quite the correct thing to be ailed—there have been printed and practiced innumerable thousands of rules for gaining and retaining it. Some of these are good, some are good, others sensible and even harmful. One set I have come across seems to me the most admirable yet compounded. It is formulated by the gentleman who holds the title of world-champion in the specialty of wrestling, and while I have no desire to damage doctors, drug stores or publications of any sort, I am going to reproduce it just exactly as it is credited to him. All aboard for health!

1. The secret of health is found upon thoroughly resting the body.

Plenty of sleep is absolutely necessary.

Two hours of sleep before midnight is better than ten after.

2. Proper digestion is the best tonic.

Any person whose daily occupation is not manual labor should take a fifteen or twenty minutes' walk every day after breakfast.

3. If possible, the brain worker

should take from half an hour to an hour of light gymnasium exercise every day.

4. Don't diet yourself. If you are a hard worker, eat everything that agrees with your stomach.

If your work is hard manual labor you should be able to eat anything and everything.

5. If your work is hard manual labor don't be a teetotaler. Nothing will

do you more good than two or three glasses of beer a day. If an athlete or brain worker you should never touch alcoholic liquor of any sort.

6. Don't be a cold water crank. If cold shower or plunge baths agree with you, then take them, but don't take them because some physical culture crank tells you to. Bathing is strictly a matter of temperament. Study carefully the bathing question and find out just what sort of bathing which agrees best with you.

7. When you exercise select the form of exercise that affords you most enjoyment. If you don't like it it becomes work. If you are going to work, take a pick and shovel. When you find an exercise that is a pleasure to you, stick to it; if it is not a pleasure, don't force yourself to do it because "you need the exercise."

If you do so the work will not be a bore, and you may good physical exercise. Boxers don't enjoy wrestling, nor wrestlers boxing, as a rule. Take delight in your work and it cannot help benefit you.

8. Tobacco is injurious. Smoking and chewing are very bad habits. Most positively do not use tobacco in any form.

9. Pure air while asleep is an absolute necessity. Always sleep in a well-ventilated room.

10. Fifteen minutes worry is worse than two hours hard work. Worry is the foundation of all physical ills. Rest twice as hard as you work.

"Read, learn and inwardly digest."

11. Read, learn and inwardly digest. This, you will note, is the sentence upon which the whole structure of rules is founded. It is well. Here is the secret of all the lack of health. We overlook rest. Rest does not mean sitting

still and regretting the past or planning and fearing for the future. It means the absolute abandonment of all care from the brain. It means the total absence of all care from the body.

12. The events of the present war are many good reasons why both Mrs. Clark and myself desired our marriage to remain secret. Mrs. Clark did not care to break up the obligations of my wife. She would not tell. She has no mind to remain in Europe for a time to continue her studies. Personally I would have preferred to have her with me at all times, but my extensive interests compelled me to spend a great deal of time traveling throughout the United States. I did not have any time to myself to devote to society obligations and their active requirements.

It has been stated that my family objected to this union. Whatever apprehension, if any, may have existed in this respect on my part was entirely dissipated when the facts were disclosed by the cordial reception of the information and their approval of the union which was so essential to my happiness. Then again, I wanted my child to be educated in America and brought up as a resolute and patriotic American."

Mrs. Clark is now in Italy studying Italian, but will return to Washington this winter, when the Senator's new home will be opened.

JAPANESE JOURNALISM.

Japanese journalism is developing on western lines and with surprising rapidity. The events of the present war are responsible for extras which are sold on the street in the American fashion. The newsmen run barelegged, with a sort of napkin around the head and a small bell at the belt, which rings as they go. When the war news is lively the extras come out in a correspondingly lively manner, one after the other, and are usually paraded there, as well as the female journalists, and things are "whooped up" more than they used to be. One consequence of this is that journalism here and there begins to pay, where formerly it had to be subsidized as a matter of patriotism and public spirit. There is an English column in all the papers, and English is studied in all the schools. The country has six hundred newspapers in all, and the number of them have respectively a circulation exceeding a hundred thousand copies.

As guides and directors of public opinion they are perhaps not inferior to our own. Altogether Japanese journalism, in its infancy, has a bright future before it, and will likely keep pace with the progress of the country it serves.

FREE OFFER TO READERS OF THE COLONIST

Madame

FREE OFFER TO READERS OF THE COLONIST

Having contracted at considerable expense with the publishers of this high-grade magazine, we beg to offer

One Year's Subscription Free of Cost

to all and any readers of our paper who signs and sends in the coupon below at once.

MADAME brings a monthly message of culture to your home and contains all that is best in literature and art. It is endorsed by OVER THREE MILLION OF THE MOST CULTURED WOMEN OF AMERICA, being adopted by the National Council of Women of America, as their official organ.

With the August month starts a beautiful series of color covers by

Howard Chandler Christy

The Greatest American Living Illustrator,
Entitled: "A CHRISTY COURTSHIP."

This first series consists of four beautiful color pictures.

No. 1. The First Meeting No. 3. The Tiff
No. 2. In Love No. 4. Mated

Let us send you a free sample copy so that you can see exactly what a beautiful magazine this is, or sign and return the following coupon and we will mail you the magazine for one year.

Sign and Send This Coupon TODAY

To The Colonist Printing & Publishing Co.,

Victoria, B. C.

Gentlemen:

I agree to subscribe to the (DAILY SEMI-WEEKLY) Colonist for 12 months at the regular rates on condition that you send me Madame, post paid, every month for one year.

Name..... P. O.

Address.....

MEN OF MARK.

Mainly About Persons in Public Life

While Secretary Hay was in the country last summer an important piece of official business was pending and he arranged with Washington that any news that might arrive about the matter should be telegraphed to him by cipher. Day after day he waited, but no telegram came. One morning, happening to go to the lonely little telegraph office, he said to the operator: "I suppose you have received no dispatch for me?" "Why, yes, sir," the operator replied, "there was a dispatch for you the other day, but it was all twisted and confused. I couldn't make head or tail of it, so I didn't think it was any use to send it to you."

Senator Hoar still carries a pocket knife which he took with him to Washington in 1880. The venerable Massachusetts statesman has rather prided himself on the record thus made, but has just learned that another citizen of the bay state, Joshua Crane of Dedham, has one which he bought in Australia in 1850.

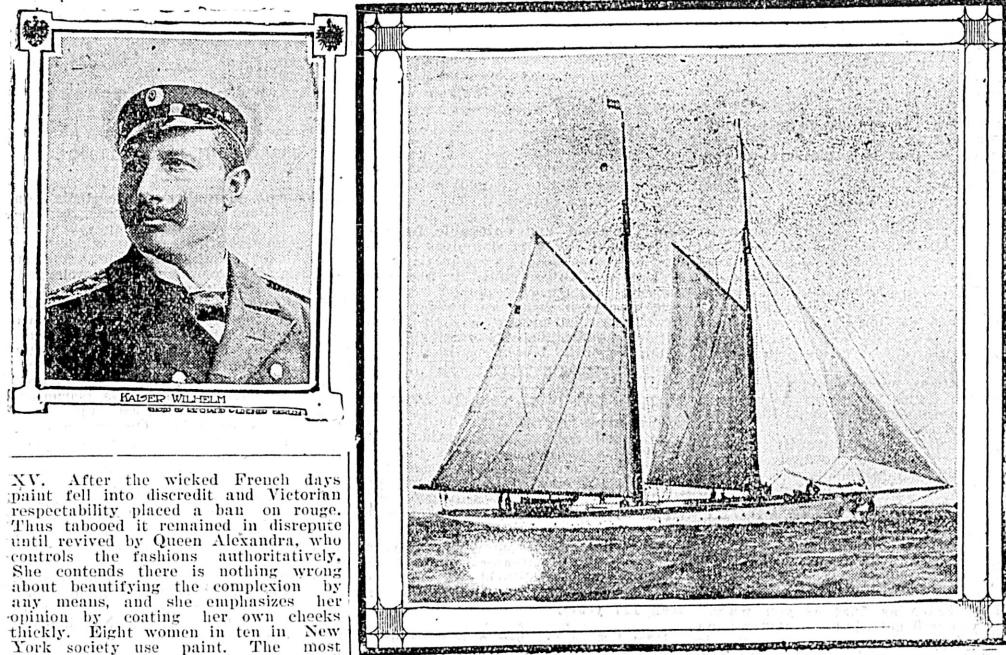
E. B. Sweet-Escott, C. M. G., governor of the Seychelles, tells a story which should have interested Mr. Churchill. One of the latter's greatest admirers was, it seems, ex-King Prempeh of Ashante, who carried his admiration far enough to order a complete suit of clothes like those worn by the ex-colonial secretary plus an eyeglass.

Justice Henry P. Brown of the United States supreme court, who astonished the country by his decision in the famous marriage a few days ago, is in Atlantic City with his bride. The justice, who is verging on three score and ten, appeared on the board walk the other day clad in cream-colored flannel coat and trousers, canvas shoes, negligee shirt and blazing red necktie, the outfit giving him a decidedly youthful appearance.

Indorsed by Queen Victoria, rouge is used as openly in England nowadays as in the unregenerate period of Louis XIV.

THE KAISER'S NEW YACHT

One of the finest products of the Herreshoff yards is the new schooner yacht just completed for Kaiser Wilhelm. The German Emperor will probably use her in the autumn regattas in British waters, in the Mediterranean and perhaps in transatlantic races. "Nat" Herreshoff designed the boat.



XV. After the wicked French days paint fell into discredit and Victorian respectability placed a ban on rouge. Thus tabooed it remained in disrepute until revived by Queen Alexandra, who controls the fashions authoritatively. She commands that it is always wrong about beautifying the complexion in any means, and she emphasizes her opinion by coating her own cheeks thickly. Eight women in ten in New York society use paint. The most

Business Change Sale

BARGAINS FOR THIS WEEK

100 Fine Serge Suits, all wool and well trimmed \$4.90 Per Suit
Sizes 36 to 44.

40 Flannel and "Beach" Suits, the balance of the Stock Half Price
Sizes 37 to 42.

200 Boys' 2-piece Suits, in Tweeds and Serges \$1.35 Per Suit
Sizes 22 to 26.

All Straw Hats Half Price
20 dozen Stylish Light Fedoras, were \$3.00, now \$1.50

See Window for Your Pick of This Line.

All Our Immense Stock of Business Suits, Raincoats, Overcoats and Pants at a discount of 20 Per Cent or one-fifth off for Cash.

All Boys' Straw Hats, 10c each.

Odd Lines of Light Weight Underwear, 35c a Garment or 70c a Suit

B. WILLIAMS & COMPANY

68 - 70 Yates Street

and letters, and also documents of historical importance, which could not properly be published during the lives of the persons most concerned in them.

Sir Edward Clarke, K. C., is said to be the best paid professional man in England. He distinguished himself in the Bacchus case, the Bartlett case and the Jameson case, is a member of parliament and was for six years sole editor of "Country Life." His earnings at law are about \$217 a hour. If he works 10 hours a day 300 days in a year his income is \$651,000 a year.

Secretary Corteyou has been called "the oil can of the Roosevelt administration," so smoothly does he make the machine run. Eight years ago he was an obscure clerk; today he directs a department in the government, at the same time acting as chairman of the Republican national committee. Everybody likes him, and it might almost be said of him that he never had an enemy.

Mrs. Langtry, who, report says, lately disposed of \$30,000 worth of jewels, owing to a bad turn taken by her investments, is now about to sell her house in Tedworth square, which is situated in a quiet spot in Chelsea. The actress built the house and it is said to be one of the most luxuriously furnished and appointed in London.

President Loubet of France has offended fastidious Paris by upsetting traditions and driving on the boulevard with a team of ill-matched horses, one of which was black and the other white. Not only were the steeds unmatched in color, but one was a hand and a half taller than the other. The French were startled to find that it was the president's insistence upon it wore out the patience of the master of ceremonies.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, aged author of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," who received the degree of LL.D. recently, listened philosophically to the complaints of a woman whose son's education at Harvard was costing a

The Sultan of Morocco, though only 23 years old, is already quite portly. Notwithstanding the opposition of his subjects, he persists in his quasi-Japanese preference for everything that is foreign and ultramodern. Automobiles, bicycles, photography have taken up much of his time. He has formed a band of over 100 musicians and has a piano which had to be transported from London to the back of a camel. He even prefers it is said, the members of his harem imported from Constantinople to the native beauties. His attempts to persuade his wives to wear corsets and Parisian gowns have, however, so far failed.

Among the many anecdotes current about Pope Pius X. is the following: One morning he arose very early, and after celebrating mass in his private chapel, went out to the door of his apartment, was a station of the usual guard, who appeared surprised at seeing his Holiness so early.

"But the gates are locked," answered the sentinel when the Pontiff told him he wanted to walk in the garden.

"Never mind, go and fetch the keys," remarked the Pope, smiling: "I will stay here and keep guard for you."

The sentinel did as he was bid, and the Pope kept guard till his return.

The late Lord Arlington had the most extraordinary influence over and love for animals, and from royalty downwards his famous "White Farm" was always an object of great interest. Every animal, great and small, upon the farm is white, and each specimen has been gathered from every corner of creation. The Sultan of Turkey contributed the beautiful white peacock and the mink, while many friends have given white deer, horses, cows, dogs, geese, rabbits, pigeons, all are snowy, and the late Lord Arlington is said to have known them all and loved them. On the farm was a beautiful and spirited white pony, which at Lord Arlington's command would perform many tricks.

"Let me sing once more at the People's Palace," said Mme. de Navarro. On the night of June 24 she had her wish, and the same Mary Anderson we used to know twenty years ago sang to 2,000 people, so that the poor lads and lasses of the teeming East End may have sweetness and light by the furtherance of the club settlements.

She wore no wreath of roses; only a simple gown of pure white, and her hair just simply done—its own ornament.

Once during the evening she really ceased to be Mary Anderson. That was when she "read" the murder scene in "Macbeth." She was both characters. She introduced the reading by sitting in a very large chair and quietly telling the audience about her enthusiasm for Shakespeare—a strikingly new thing for an actress to do.

I like to think of old Bismarck as he sat by the window that opens on the windy park of Friedrichsruhe, in an old gray shooting jacket, a rug over his knees, a pipe in his hand—simple as a North German farmer, this man who had almost held Europe in fee. A little while before this February day he had been deposed from power. All the world knew that the old boy was sulking in his den in no amiable mood toward the new Emperor, who had turned him out of doors. It was known that his memoirs were written and that his correspondence was set in order. A New York publisher thought he might secure the papers in which Bismarck had told the real story of the birth of the German empire—that strange story of craft and heroism, boldness and grandeur. He was on this mission that I sailed for Hamburg. I had two letters for Bismarck. One was from a negligible amanuensis of the other had belonged to me in Germany, statesman of some note, with whom, in other days, I had been a student in the University of Jena. My friend had been a familiar of Bismarck's household and bespoke me a kindly hearing.

American. None can understand what New England was or is who has not read him.

His tales now, forty years after his death, are read more widely and admired perhaps more than in his lifetime. There have been readjustments of values: the "Marble Faun" has been moved to a lower pedestal, but the "Scarlet Letter" and the tales, the embodiment of the spirit of New England, have the eternal youth and genius of the old. The world stands in quiet above the flood of modern romance.

A strange turn of fate made Hawthorne the chief American artist in romance, and Longfellow the best love poet America has produced, classmates in a small New England college, Bowdoin, through her class of 1825, occupies the highest niche in America's temple of the muses, and there are no signs that she will be dislodged. Her celebration of Hawthorne's anniversary should be national.

A KITCHENER STORY.

An officer who served with Lord Kitchener in Egypt tells the following anecdote of him:

"During the progress of some construction work in Upper Egypt the young subaltern in charge had the misfortune to lose some native workmen through the accidental explosion of some cases of dynamite. He telegraphed to Lord Kitchener, then standard: 'Report to report killing ten laborers by dynamite accident!' In a few hours came this ironic despatch: 'Do you need any more dynamite?—Liverpool Post.'



MRS. METCALFE, FORMERLY MISS TYREE.

Miss Elizabeth Tyree, a well-known actress, was married this week to Mr. James Stetson Metcalfe, of Life, in the Marble Collegiate Church, Fifth Avenue and Twenty-ninth street, New York. It was a very simple, but a pretty wedding, only a few relatives and intimate friends having been invited. The Rev. Dr. David J. Burrell, the pastor, performed the ceremony.

I sent the letters on from Hamburg and followed the news day by day.

On the table at his elbow, as he lay by the window, I noticed my letters. The valet who had placed his chair for me took his stand by the door. I said what I had to say. It was (permit me to affirm it) an admirable speech. For ten days and nights I had rehearsed it as I paced the deck of the stormy liner; so intolerable German—I declaimed it. It was dignified; it was diplomatic.

When had finished Bismarck took the pipe from his fingers, said "Neh—" and put the pipe back again. "Twas the shortest answer I ever had in my life. I waited for a moment. The old man smoked and stared out into the park. I got up and bowed; I had rehearsed that bow and did not intend to waste it; I bowed to his old hairless head—the flabby yellow jowls and big mustache—to the old gray jacket and the pipe. It was like saluting to a stone wall. Then the valet led me out. In the park I regained my senses.—Success.

HAWTHORNE.

It is a hundred years ago today since Nathaniel Hawthorne was born, though the enduring freshness of his genius and his fame makes it hard to believe. That the anniversary should be observed by the collects and schools and not by public oration or marks of difference between literary and political achievement. He still stands as the greatest writer of prose fiction that America has brought forth, and as the writer above all others who is wholly

alive to the writer above all others who is wholly

Among the Humorists.

AMONG THE HUMORISTS.
Artist (at work)—Now, give me your honest opinion of this picture, Visitor (who fancies himself a critic)—It's utterly worthless! Artist (dreamily)—X-e-s—but give it, all the same.

THIS OPENING.

From Puck.
Farmer Jason—So you want a job, eh? What can you do? Frolicsome Frisbie—Nothing.
Farmer Jason—Well, I can't give you a job of that kind, but it seems to me you might get a job somewhere as a war correspondent.

THE LADY THIS TIME.

Philadelphia Ledger.
Guyman—My wife found a bill in my pocket the other day for "ribbons for the typewriter," Wiseman—Oh! I've heard that old joke, Guyman—So had my wife, so she never suspected that this time they were for the lady and not for the machine.

AS LIKE AS NOT.

From the Chicago Tribune.
"How did that phrase, 'nip and tuck,' ever come into use, and what does it mean, anyhow?"

"The most natural supposition is that it was started by some man with a thirst. Whenever he wanted a nip he went and tuck it."

REVERE CHOSE THE RIGHT TIME.

From the Chicago News.
"Suppose Paul Revere should have waited and made his famous ride now," said the professor, "what would be his reward?"

"He'd be arrested for fast driving," promptly responded the bright student.

TOO SUGGESTIVE.

Cleveland Plaindealer.
"The health officer advised me to ask every man with whom we had domestic dealings if he was careful to boil the water he used in his business."

"Yes."

"Well, I asked the milkman. And what do you think? He got mad and wanted to lick me."

AMONG THE HUMORISTS.

"You must not imagine," she said, "that I would consent to be your wife simply because I have let you kiss me." "Oh, of course not," he replied. "I wish you'd tell me something. Are you letting me kiss you because you like it, or merely because you want the practice?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

A LOVELY WEDDING.

Philadelphia Post.
Hallie Erminie Rivers tells this characteristic story of the South:

"Georgia, Missouri, the dusky maid who was the blacked-up, flybrushed, at meal times in our dining room, had just come from the wedded life of a friend. She was telling us about it."

"You'd oughter bin dar, Miss Hallie," she said. "It wuz de bluest weddin', flowers, and bridesmaids all dressed up in white, and de bes' man looking fine as a fiddle, and de church all full of peepul waitin', and de bride wuz de orange wreath."

"But Georgia, Missouri," I interrupted, "what about the bridegroom? You haven't said a word about him."

"Georgia Missouri rolled her eyes until they looked pretty much all whites."

"Law, Miss Hallie," said she; "would yer blieve it, dat black nigger, he never showed up a-tall!"

TAKING HIS OWN MEDICINE.

(Pittsburg Bulletin.) "These shoes, doctor," said the cobbler, after a brief examination, "ain't worth mending."

"Then, of course," said the doctor, turning away, "I don't want anything done to them."

"But I charge you two shillings, just the cost."

"Well, sir, you charged me five shillings the other day for telling me there wasn't anything the matter with me."

THE WAY HE SAID IT.

The young wife sat weeping bitterly, and put her arms about her, saying:

"'O! I am miserable,' she wailed.

"'Well, what has caused it?' she sobbed.

"'I—asked Tootsie this mornin' if I'd be married again if I got a w-w-o-w-h—'"

"'What? Did he tell you he would?'"

"'N-n-o, that's what's the matter.'

He j-j-just looked at me as if he had accused me of b-being crazy, and said in the awfulest way: 'Well, I should say not.' And, oh, Kitty, that was the way he said it—boo-hoo-hoo!"—Baltimore American.

HIS LORDSHIP'S POLICY.

The late Bishop Strachan, of Toronto, always examined his own clergy-men.

"Noo," said his lordship, in his broad Scotch, concluding an examination, "supposing a Presbyterian, a Methodist, and a Baptist should be in your parish, what arguments would you use to convert them to your train?"—*Guardian*.

The answers were long, varied and adroit, Day was waning when the bishop rose weary and said in his incisive Doric: "Vera guid, gentlemen, veru guid. But do ye ken what I dae?" "No, my lord." "Weel, I'd leave them alone." And his lordship vanished through the door.

WHEN THE BOSS MADE A MISTAKE.

A senior of one of our large manufacturers, recently came through the town recently and noticed a boy sitting on a counter, swinging his legs and whistling merrily. The senior eyed him severely as he confronted him and inquired:

"Is that all you have to do?"

"Yes, sir."

"Very well; report to the cashier and tell him to pay you off. We don't need boys like you around here."

"But, sir," said the astonished boy, "I don't work for you. I have just bought some goods and am waiting for the bill."

ITEM OF INTEREST TO CARNegie.

"In an old book of Scottish ballads," said an antiquary of Chicago, "I found the other day a song that would interest Mr. Carnegie. The song is called 'The Garland,' and it begins:

Sir Carnegie's game ovre the sea,

And's plowing th' the main,

And now must make a lang voyage

The red gold for to gain."

OBEYING ORDERS.

Col. Henry Watterson, editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, likes to have his reporters write the English language when possible, and the English language is the language of the world.

"How can we improve it?" asked one of the reporters.

"Read, read, study good books."

"What books?" was asked.

"There's Thackeray. Read 'Pendennis.'

There was some delay last night in getting off the Courier-Journal's report of the anti-convention doings and there suddenly over the wires this dispatch signed by Col. Watterson:

"What on earth are you doing?"

This was the reply sent back: "Read 'Pendennis.'"—New York Herald.

The ballad, which is 200 or 300 years old, describes pretty well Mr. Carnegie's life. It is the story of a well-born Scottish lad who goes abroad to make his fortune, and who succeeds beyond his utmost hopes. He marries the lady whom he loves, and his wealth and generosity make him in his old age a hero among the people. It is Mr. Carnegie's life, you see, all over, and it is especially his life in the two middle stanzas, which run:

Sir Carnegie has gained the gold
Sir Carnegie sae far to seek;
It hasna made him hard o' heart;
He still is kind and meek.

And muckle gold the gude man has,

But more he gies awa'.

To this and that, to right and left

He gies his gold to a'.

The writer of this ballad of Sir Carnegie," said the antiquary, "was no less prophetic than a poet!"—Exchange.

performance repeated during the week I watched the birds."

IN MEMORY OF THEIR MASTER.

Following the heart which bore the name of the late Elizabeth dog-tamer along Kensington road in London, half a dozen dogs, retrievers and bull terriers—crated with black. Over the back of each was a coat inscribed: "In memory of my poor master, who is gone."

FOX TERRIER VERSUS LION.

A recent exploring expedition along the boundaries of British East Africa killed thirty-nine lions and had some thrilling experiences. Captain Maund, who was in command, writes:

"Baird had a few days before been mauled by a lion. The brute charged out from a patch of brush and Baird's shot failed to stop him. The next moment the lion had knocked him down and was mauiling him. Baird's fox terrier James, which had hitherto had a well-merited reputation for discretion, performed prodigies of valor and posted his master to the side of his master's mouth. But he was not to his master's taste and was ejected strangely enough, with little hurt. Meanwhile Baird's two shikaris behaved splendidly. One caught the lion by the tail and pulled, while the other very coolly shot him through the heart. Baird had several wounds, some of them deep, but the miracle of his escape as well as that of James was explained when it was seen that the lion's jaw had been broken by Baird's first shot."

FOR THOSE WHO LOVE DANGEROUS RECREATION.

It is a common accusation against the big game hunters of the present day that they leave all the danger to the animals which they stalk, protecting themselves against infuriated rushers by the use of long-range rifles and hand-held glasses, or stalking telescopes. Some, no doubt, this is true, but Sir Edmund Leopold, who recently returned from a sporting expedition in East Africa, in a letter, which I find in a book a few days ago, he says that he had good sport in February hunting the hippopotamus in a seven-ton Berthon boat. The hippopotamus, apart from the fact that it furnishes meat for the native camp, following, is so "offensive a beast that it may, in ordinary circumstances, be left in peace to bask and plough in its native lakes and rivers. But of the course of man, who can easily pursue the infuriated brute in a craft that it could not follow him, and that could bite a toothpick, absent-mindedly and without knowing what it was doing, there can at least no doubt.

RIDING HORSES INTO THE SEA.

One of my favorites among the many studies by Miss Lucy Kemp Welch depicts a number of lads riding bareback on forest coots and ponies, which they are forcing into the surf at a point which, judging by the distant view of the rocks beyond Swanage, must lie somewhere in Bournemouth Bay. The horsemen are evidently accustomed to the work, and in vain the nervous ponies try to unseat them. Not so for Baird, who is a youth who inspired perhaps his greatest, and engrossing study, which is even now exposed on the wall of a shop in Bournemouth, endeared a few days ago to accomplish the same purpose. It was early in the morning, and perhaps he thought that he was unobserved, but when I last saw him he was sitting ruefully on the sand with the water draining off him, and his horse was about 200 yards off, looking at him. Why he will not do it again, he knows. He will not do it again. He is, of course, the same effect in a few weeks' time.

Mr. Peck lost his prophecy.

NOT THE GRANT BRAND.

The current issue of the *Outlook*, George Kennan says that Verestchagin showed him his painting of the battlefield of Pleven with the remark that the original sketch had shown the hill occupied by the Russian staff all strewn with shrapnel shells.

A Grand Duke who had seen the drawing insisted that the battle be painted again, and the artist had complied. It will be remembered that when some temperance people protested to Lincoln that Grant was a whisky drinker, the President replied that he wished he knew the brand so that he might send some of the same liquor to his other generals. But the Russian general

had not the Grant brands.

John Burroughs in *July Outing* writes:

With none of our common birds, so far as I have observed, unless it be the swallows, is it the custom of the male to take his turn in sitting upon the eggs; yet a friend of mine, a bird lover and a good observer, says he has seen the male grosbeak do this, and what is more, what is to the nest the sweetest, quietest,Julian, who said that surely ever came from bird on nest.

Mr. Peck lost his prophecy.

DO MALE BIRDS HATCH OUT EGGS?

John Burroughs in *July Outing* writes:

With none of our common birds, so far as I have observed, unless it be the swallows, is it the custom of the male to take his turn in sitting upon the eggs; yet a friend of mine, a bird lover and a good observer, says he has seen the male grosbeak do this, and what is more, what is to the nest the sweetest, quietest, Julian, who said that surely ever came from bird on nest.

Mr. Peck lost his prophecy.

John Burroughs in *July Outing* writes:

With none of our common birds, so far as I have observed, unless it be the swallows, is it the custom of the male to take his turn in sitting upon the eggs; yet a friend of mine, a bird lover and a good observer, says he has seen the male grosbeak do this, and what is more, what is to the nest the sweetest, quietest, Julian, who said that surely ever came from bird on nest.

Mr. Peck lost his prophecy.

EXHIBITION OF JUJUTSU AND FENCING.

Through the courtesy of Mr. S. Ikarujiro, superintendent of police, a party of foreign gentlemen witnessed on the 18th inst. an exhibition of the "noble art of self-defence" as practiced throughout Japan, says the *Japan Weekly Herald*. The exhibition took place at the Kagacho police station, and Mr. Ikarujiro was at great pains in explaining the different points of the "art" and how it was obtained, and this added much to the interest of the party.

Eleanor—so he proposed in his automobile after a week's negotiation. May—What did you tell him? Eleanor—I told him he was exceeding the speed limit.—Boston Post.

"Well, little boy, what's your name?" said Dr. Nebuchadrezzar Zoots. "Who gave you that name?" "I don't know; but if I find out what it is, I'll be sorry for it."

The following anecdote is being told of a youthful Bostonian who was asked by her school teacher, during a lesson in physiology, to describe the divisions and constitutions of the human body:

The maiden had taken advantage of the year to propose. Much to her own surprise, however, he had refused.

"What for?" she asked. "Well, sir, you charged me five shillings the other day for telling me there wasn't anything the matter with me."

The following anecdote is being told of a youthful Bostonian who was asked by her school teacher, during a lesson in physiology, to describe the divisions and constitutions of the human body:

The maiden had taken advantage of the year to propose. Much to her own surprise, however, he had refused.

"What for?" she asked. "Well, sir, you charged me five shillings the other day for telling me there wasn't anything the matter with me."

The following anecdote is being told of a youthful Bostonian who was asked by her school teacher, during a lesson in physiology, to describe the divisions and constitutions of the human body:

The maiden had taken advantage of the year to propose. Much to her own surprise, however, he had refused.

"What for?" she asked. "Well, sir, you charged me five shillings the other day for telling me there wasn't anything the matter with me."

The following anecdote is being told of a youthful Bostonian who was asked by her school teacher, during a lesson in physiology, to describe the divisions and constitutions of the human body:

The maiden had taken advantage of the year to propose. Much to her own surprise, however, he had refused.

"What for?" she asked. "Well, sir, you charged me five shillings the other day for telling me there wasn't anything the matter with me."

The following anecdote is being told of a youthful Bostonian who was asked by her school teacher, during a lesson in physiology, to describe the divisions and constitutions of the human body:

The maiden had taken advantage of the year to propose. Much to her own surprise, however, he had refused.

"What for?" she asked. "Well, sir, you charged me five shillings the other day for telling me there wasn't anything the matter with me."

The following anecdote is being told of a youthful Bostonian who was asked by her school teacher, during a lesson in physiology, to describe the divisions and constitutions of the human body:

The maiden had taken advantage of the year to propose. Much to her own surprise, however, he had refused.

"What for?" she asked. "Well, sir, you charged me five shillings the other day for telling me there wasn't anything the matter with me."

The following anecdote is being told of a youthful Bostonian who was asked by her school teacher, during a lesson in physiology, to describe the divisions and constitutions of the human body:

The maiden had taken advantage of the year to propose. Much to her own surprise, however, he had refused.

"What for?" she asked. "Well, sir, you charged me five shillings the other day for telling me there wasn't anything the matter with me."

DIALECT OF SUSSEX

Old Speech Said to be Passing Away.

The question whether Sussex has or has not a "dialect" in the strict sense of the term is a debatable one. A native of the West Country, but recently returned to his native village, on a visit to the metropolis, complained of the Southern "animadversions" on his accent. "Mon," said they, "we didn't ken ye had any accent at all!" Similarly, pedantic grammarians may protest that Sussex has no dialect "at all." On the other hand, during by far the greater period of time covered by English history, Sussex has been cut off from its immediate neighbors for at least six months, if not years, the impossible state of communication and the appalling state of the roads being proved by the testimony of many contemporary sufferers, while its seaboard has always been hospitably open and accessible to ocean rovers of all nations, who have availed themselves of their opportunities with an alacrity that has twice profoundly altered the whole current of British life. And these circumstances have inevitably resulted in giving a twinkle of expression to the language, a quaintness of character to the thought, and a fund of curious words to the vocabulary of the county, which, if not deserving of the specific title of "dialect" yet constitute a "sport" in the evolution of the English tongue which is worthy of a brief attention.

And the more by reason that the old Sussex speech is passing away. Already a generation is arising which knows it not. Thanks to a widespread and lasting popular education and long traffic with "the outside," the conversation of the Sussex lad of today is a mere conglomerate of ebonophony and grammatical error. The old men note this tendency and regret it, and are particularly bitter concerning the strange oaths and promiscuous bad language in which the younger members of their families indulge. "Ye never 'eard' haun like it when I was at home myself," is a common remark. If you would learn "Sussex" you must go to the patriarchs; to the "black travelers" as they dub themselves to themselves, men who can spin you yarns of smuggling days, when the tombstones in Herstmonceux Churchyard turned to swivels above vaults stored with tubs of brandy and dhallops of tea, and to whom even now men's lives are of little account as against loss of boats and gear. The present writer has had the honor of writing his history for the "new" "Sussex," which is a direct descendant of the Latin "pan-dabas," is reminiscent of the Roman legionaries on the shores of Pevensey Bay, discovered it, an etymological Okapi still surviving in the dim forests of memory of a disappearing generation. "Wen my fath' goes prarning," said longshoreman to me, "he 'eaz' to go with a pan-net, but the son had coaxed me into the expedition. A possible exception may be claimed for the ugly and meaningless word "soor," which, as an exclamation of surprised assent is of frequent occurrence among all ages of the population.

To a stranger's ear perhaps the most striking characteristic of the Sussex dialect is the mispronunciation of the letters "th." Where not omitted entirely, as in "naun" (nothing), they are invariably given as "d." "De" for "the," "dey" for "the," are universal. This peculiarity, in conjunction with the incessant use of "ackon" and the employment of "truck" (rubbish), "blamed," (as an expletive), "sass,"

anecdotes relates to a passage at arms between Elizabeth Cady Stanton, the eminent woman suffragist, and Horace Greeley, on the occasion of a discourse by the former on the right of women to the ballot. In the midst of her talk, Greeley interposed, in his high-pitched falsetto voice:

"What would you do in time of war if you were the suffrage?"

This seemed like a pose; but the lady had been before the public too long to be disconcerted by an unexpected question, and she promptly replied:

"Just what you have done, Mr. Greeley—stay at home and urge others to do and fight."

ARE HOLIDAYS NECESSARY?

In a recent issue of the New York Independent, Mr. Russel Sage demanded the "vacation habit" as "the outgrowth of abnormal or distorted business methods." He wrote: "Let us assume that an employer and his clerk make an agreement to exchange just compensation for valuable services, and each one keeps his part of the agreement. Are they not then quits?"

It is there an obligation, I think, on the part of the clerk, who avails himself of the credit, skill and organization of the employer to learn a business and advance himself along a path which has already been prepared for him.

What right has he, then, to demand or expect pay for two weeks' time for which he stands no equivalent, not even considering the services which he rendered?"

That's a mass of Benjamin Franklin. I'll give you fifty cents for it," said Hutton.

Death masks also of noted men who died in very recent years were added to the collection.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in

old circumstances. The mask of Sir Isaac Newton is the only one in existence, was picked up years ago in a London curiosity shop. Mr. Hutton paid a shilling for it. Count Cavour's mask caught Mr. Hutton's eye in Rome one day while he and Mrs. Hutton were on their way to dine with the American Consul. He jumped from the carriage, got the mask for a song and took it to dinner with him. The death mask of Thackeray is the only one in existence.

Many of the death masks were secured by Mr. Hutton by accident in